bondage life

$12.00

THE MAGAZINE FOR AND BY "LOVE BONDAGE" PEOPLE

NUMBER 65



ALL MODELS ARE 18 YEARS OR OLDER. FOR SALE TO ADULTS ONLY.


HARMONY CONCEPTS --
CELEBRATING THE PSYCHOLOGICAL POWER OF THE
BOUND BEAUTY WHOSE "LOVE BONDAGE"
IS AS MUCH FOR HER PLEASURE AS OURS!

WILD FOR WILLOW





These are our last photos of the wondrous, unforgettable **Willow**. Rick and Willow, if you are still out there, please send us more photos!



bondage life

Number 65
THE MAGAZINE FOR AND BY "LOVE BONDAGE" PEOPLE

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For The People

SPECIAL TASTES ALERT

Is bondage better if she's wearing **pantyhose?** Be sure, then, to notice the sizzlingly sensual photograph of Olivia Chase, on page 2, from a soon-to-be-released video by Aaron James. Also, the lovely Seal, on page 11, is wearing *pantyhose with runs in them* and the feet are cut out to reveal her **beautifully bare feet.** She has a **toe-ring** on too! To enjoy a very girl-next-door look **(skirts, blouses, stockings and heels)** see Dee Dee and Diane trade hogties, on pages 6 & 7. Valerie from Italy is also very fetching as a damsel-in-distress, bound while wearing her secretary skirt. In fact, if you're a fan of the skirts-in-bondage look, Morgan Phoenix, on page 51, makes a compelling appearance as a secretary in a tight situation.

Cherri is tied to a weight bench wearing a pair of **shiny, spandex stretch pants.** K & J chose **handcuffs** for their playtime. Sophie, on page 67, is tightly secured with **leather belts.** And her partner in Dominic Wolfe's photographs, Anita Fantasy, on page 66, is bound while wearing some very sexy **strappy sandals** — that's one for you C.G. from Ohio.

D of the WanDeRers is tying up her friend Liza and wearing a wicked little **PVC** number. And Mrs. K.C. from England is all decked out in delicious **leather — discipline helmet and all!** Are you living for more photographs of **African American models in bondage?** Make sure you see Vanessa on pages 62 & 63.

You wouldn't want to miss the sultry photographs of new contributor, Sharon T., on page 61 — especially not if you're into **ankle socks.** Speaking of Sharons, we have photos of another one on page 44, Sharon of the Sharon and G.S. partnership. She's wearing **old fashioned, waist-high panties and a wide leather belt** for her bondage session. But if **bondage with miles and miles of rope** is your cup of tea, Marie of Atlanta is pictured in such a tie on page 37.

Did we miss your favorite specialty this issue? Be sure to email us a note about that! (chelsea@harmonyconcepts.com)

DEE DEE DOES DIANE...And Vice Versa!

















By The People

LETTERS • LETTERS • LETTER & PHOTOS • PHOTOS • PHOTO

TRIO OF THEMES

Just received your June bulletin, the color is a nice touch. The HVC (Harmony Video Classics) video series will add a new dimension for you. I hope it works out. The female/female bondage theme is what I still enjoy the most. I'm glad to see it in the first HVC tape.

I realize males-in-bondage videos may not be the biggest sellers for you, however for those of us who do enjoy them, I hope you continue to make such videos. Cross-dressing does not interest me, nor does domination or discipline. Good bondage, on-screen tying, and erotic teasing between partners is what I look for.

Such themes as self-bondage, female/female, and male bondage also make for good stories in your publications. For example, *Fetishette #5* had a story entitled, "The Trunk" by Edwin Morrow, Mark Allen and Virginia Dickenson. It was a good story. It also had that erotic edge which was fun.

Gregg in WA

WHAT YOU SEE IS WHAT YOU GET

I found out about Harmony from magazines in adult shops. The continued source of them was not very good. They were often hard to find. After a few years, I desired to get a videotape and ordered. At first, I didn't want to buy more then one tape, so I requested not to stay on the mailing list. After awhile however, I bought another tape and decided to stay on the list and have purchased about ten tapes over the years. A testimony to your marketing!

The brochures are wonderful. You get no surprises and can choose what you want with confidence. The new color brochure was nice. I hope it does not push the price of tapes up. Speaking of prices, I think $60 is as high as I'd go, and I'm not very keen on that price. $35 to $45 is about right. I'd like to see cheaper tapes. I think I might buy more.

My preferences are for the classic hands behind the back, but other ways are okay. I don't really care for the more acrobatic poses though. I prefer woman on woman. Keep in mind these are only preferences and not really comments. I think you just want preferences.

So keep up the good work. I don't know what makes me choose a particular video. I guess it is all advertising from the brochure. A picture either hits you or it doesn't. Just like an artist's painting. There are certain models one prefers and if you buy one of her works you may buy others, but I haven't been that way exclusively.

D.S. in PA

GET A GRIP

I have been an admirer of your collective work for some time. By reading the columns, letters and your responses, and exploring my own reactions to your photo layouts and those of other publishers dealing with bondage themes, I have finally managed to get a grip on my own interest in Love Bondage.

I had often wondered about some of my darker fantasies. I don't consider myself a cruel or manipulative person by nature. Because of some of my fantasies, many years ago I worried about what caused them. Where did they come from? Why did they arouse me?

In finding publications that deal with bondage in a playful way, as a gentle form of foreplay, even flirtatious at times, I have put the different origins and motivations of my own fantasies into perspective and can look at them all without guilt or shame. Thank you for being a resource for those of us into bondage, tickling, teasing and...titillating!

J.M. in WA

REVELATION WAS RIGHT

Bondage has been appealing and entrancing to me since I was a youngster. Like so many of the readers, I've found it both stimulating and somewhat inhibiting. I always hoped to find someone to share my feeling and fantasies. Not only to share but for her to enjoy and be stimulated by bondage itself.

Please allow me to indulge and tell you about my Amy. We met two and a half years ago and we'll be married this year. Amy is beautiful, intelligent and as I found out, extremely openminded. She was very supportive of my bondage interest which I revealed to her early on in our relationship. I'm a firm believer in revealing fantasies and interests to your partner early on in the relationship. It's so important to convey love and trust when disclosing an intimate desire such as bondage.

Amy and I have been a bondage couple since the moment of disclosure. I love reading *Bondage Life* to her in the privacy of our bedroom with her hands tied in front. We also enjoy viewing various bondage videos which act as a most enjoyable prelude to our lovemaking. I enjoy getting Amy's feedback during a video as to which ties she's intrigued with and whether the role playing is a turn-on.

We've both grown quite a bit in our bondage life. She has matured to the point where I can tie her strictly and tautly. During these times, she's always tightly gagged. I personally enjoy ballgags and cleave gags with the latter very accommodating for probing her gag restricted mouth with my deep kisses. As for me, I've now experienced bondage in a wonderful, exciting, sexual way. I love to play bondage with Amy with both of us realizing that the climax will be an intense love making session.

Amy has even turned the tables on occasion, tying the knots. But I truly believe we both enjoy the times when she's the beautiful damsel-in-distress.

Our preferences include nylon rope and soft scarves or bandannas for gags and blindfolds. I'm a firm believer in applying the rope tightly around and through the most sensitive areas on Amy's body. In addition, tight breast bondage and a taut crotchrope can be a real turn-on if double threaded and pulled tightly through her crotch.

We're just starting to take pictures and will be contributing them in short order. We encourage everyone to continue disclosing their fantasies because as we can testify, they can come true.

Bob & Amy

CUDOS FOR "CANDIDATES"

I just viewed your new video "The Candidates Are Tied" (HVC-1) and truly enjoyed it to the max. The full-scripting concept adds so much depth to a storyline and, in my opinion, intensifies the overall psychological drama of any plot. Hopefully, other patrons are willing to forgo a few minutes of bondage scenes in return for setting up a dastardly clever and far more realistic ambush and confinement bondage scenario.

I really liked the verbal taunting and catty harassment dialog throughout most of the show. The vindictive, malicious and generally spiteful female persona can be played out so well when one woman has dominance over another bound female. At the same time, we get to see the vast array of feminine emotional responses to being bound. Everything from a furious rage or a fuming pout to shameful indignation and humility can be portrayed by a bound female.

Wardrobe was absolutely wonderful. You can never beat the appeal of seeing one priss-assed, foxy babe in a tailored business suit or classy dress getting herself jumped, stripped, bound and gagged by some nasty street-tramp bitches. In addition to these outfits, don't underestimate the sexy fetish appeal of slips, camisoles, tap pants or even girdles (both panty and full styles).

Additional taunting dialog can center around the mockery of a modest woman who is unfortunate enough to get caught and found to be wearing such prudish, conservative, prim-and-proper garb. A good example of this was where Tiffany Storm ridiculed and called Allison Brach a straitlaced tart for wearing old fashioned, high waisted "granny pants." At another point in the show, Tiffany disgustedly referred to Catalina L'Amour as "Miss Fancy Pants."

Anyway, I hope the new concept is an overall success. Keep up the great work and I will buy the product.

T.E. in Indiana

OUTSTANDING VIDEO

I just thought I'd drop you a line and tell you how much I enjoyed HVC-1. The video quality and sound were outstanding throughout. The scene where Tiffany and Lira Ross bind Alexis Payne to the chair was excellent, and the best I've seen in a while.

I'm looking forward to the next releases and hope to see Darla (tied) and Star in them. A note: while background music is okay, don't let it get too loud.

Overall, what I liked best was watching Alexis putting up a fight and Tiffany and Lira with the attitude, "If you want trouble, we'll give you all you want." Alexis was great doing everything she could to get loose. Keep up the good work.

R.N.

GAME IDEA

A friend and I were discussing her friend's surprise 30th birthday party. Both have enjoyed bondage for a short time, and I offered the idea that was presented in a segment of a video from a few years ago, with Betsy Demont, called "Add A Rope". However, my friend didn't think that everyone knew about her or her friend's involvement in bondage. That got me to thinking.

When I was in college, we held "Batman" drinking parties. Each time Batman gave a speech on personal hygiene, or Robin said, "Holy (anything)," or we saw the "POW," "KABOOM," or other words on the screen during a fight, we all drank. By the end of the shows (there were back-to-back episodes) we were completely incoherent!

My friend's party and the Batman parties gave me the idea for a new, fun game. Last night, I was watching "The New Brady Bunch Movie". Although many people are probably laughing out loud as they read this, you can have so much bondage fun!

Get a friend and gather your things. Each time Mike Brady gives a little speech about family unity, or cautions one of the kids about something, or a line is read from an original episode (serious "Brady Bunch Fanatics" — P.S. get a life) or Jan says "Marsha, Marsha, Marsha," etc, add a scarf, rope, or other restraint to your partner.

In between the times you are tying, tickle or pleasantly tease your partner. I guarantee that by the end of the movie, your partner will forget about the movie and want something else. Plus, your partner will look like a nice little package that you'll want to open up like a Christmas present!

M.K. in LA

Sounds fun, but do we **have** *to watch "The Brady Bunch Movie"?*



VISION OF A HEROINE

With Valerie, our valiant damsel-in-distress from Italy





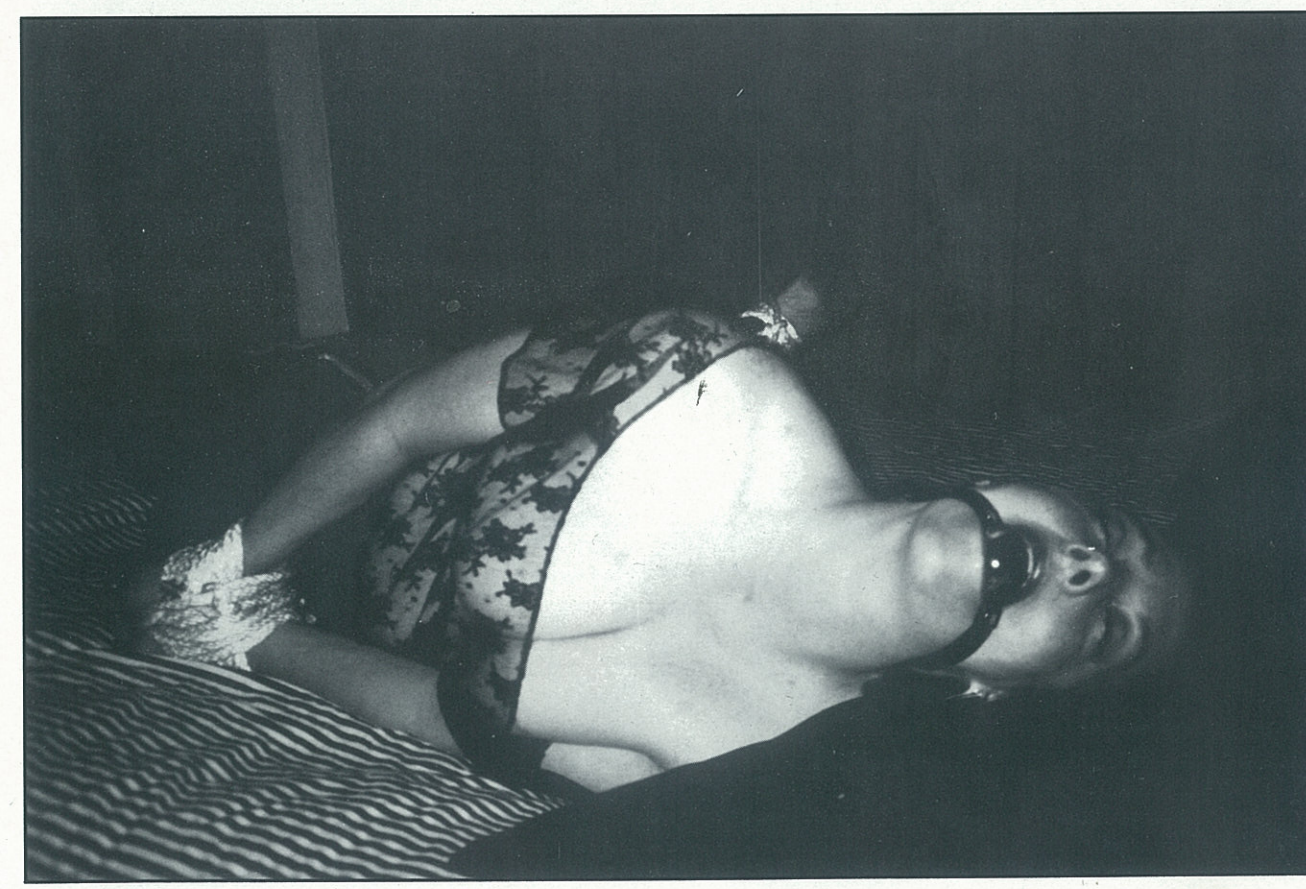
SEAL OF SENSUALITY

Sexy contributor, Seal, shows off a variation on the hogtie theme.









GREAT GAS MASKS

Thanks you so very much for making one of my dreams come true! For years my interest in gas mask bondage has resided primarily in my fantasies. My wife has been a willing love bondage partner, but I know that her interest in gas masks in only because of mine, so I have made certain that the topic came up infrequently.

I have yearned for references that I could keep and enjoy time and time again rather than relying strictly on mental pictures. While the imagination is quite capable of generating exciting fantasy visions, it's still true that they're an awful lot of work and can seldom be retained in photographic detail. Yes, there are wonderful bondage magazines and videos available. The best among them are your excellent Harmony Concepts publications. In the past, Harmony has occasionally included pictures of bound women wearing gas masks, such as Sarah Foster Tate and Stacie A. And on occasion, one can find gas masks pictured elsewhere, primarily in British magazines such as *Rubberist* and the long-gone and very sorely missed *Atomage Rubberist* series. But with the notable exception of incredible scenes in Pandora Productions' "Darla's Dreamwear" (PN-6) it has been very difficult for me to find what I most enjoy: sensual women, gas masked and in love bondage. Now you have rescued me from that predicament.

The video "Gas Mask Extravaganza" (FF-2) was everything I'd imagined it would be. The models struggled futilely, their faces encased by the tightly strapped masks. the scenes were long enough to allow for slowly changing camera angles, and the moans and protests were wonderfully muffled by gas masks as well as gags. As they were bound without a storyline, I enjoyed the eye contact the models often made with the viewer.

Samantha Adams and Tyler Stevens produced an exciting video. I enjoyed the entire 45 minutes. Nancy Vee (whose photos also appeared in BL63 on page 70) was so expressive verbally. Her muffled groans while showing off her hogtie were well done.

Tasha Welch looked great in the M-17 mask and the blue PVC respirator. When she lowered her head, the mask rested comfortably in her cleavage. Very nice.

Jane Sheldon looked most desirable in her white longline girdle and gray-green mask. I was also taken with the black safety mask she wore. The visible nose/mouth cup inside the faceplate made this mask interesting. I really enjoyed the way Jane and Tasha's struggled when taped together, resulting in clearly audible breathings through the gas masks. Exertion when masked always results in heavy breathing, and I was not disappointed.

As a limited theme, I hope gas mask bondage doesn't prove to be a financial loss for Harmony. You can be sure that it certainly isn't an artistic loss. I was very happy to contribute to your project.

Ralph in Michigan

We're glad that after you let us use your masks, we didn't disappoint you with the results. If we got it right, it's mostly due to your clear communication of the most exciting aspects of gas masks! Thank you.

VOTE FOR VANESSA

Thanks for your use of Vanessa in "Reel World: Vanessa" (RW-7). I am a huge proponent of black models being used in bondage videos. Vanessa is beautiful, alluring, sexy and a bit mysterious. Very nice. I realize it was her first time, still I would like to have seen her with a ballgag and maybe an elbow tie. I would like to see Vanessa role play in a Jon Woods video.

J.Y.



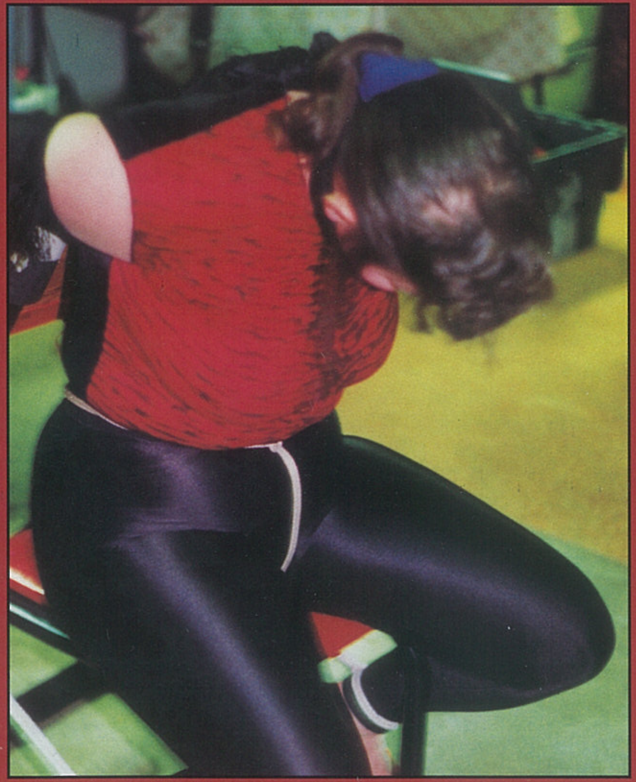
TO TIE AND CHERISH

With Cherri securely Bound & Gagged by Jeff









BONDAGE TALES

Narrative Letters



TEUFUL TIED

My most memorable bondage experience happened just the other week. I came home from lecture to find my beautiful fiancée dressed in a shimmering white, satin dress. She is shy, and wishes to keep her identity secret, so I shall address her a Teuful. This is a shortened version of a nickname I gave her when we started dating, Kleine Teuful, which is German for Little Devil. Anyhow, I came through the door and found her waiting for me on the stairs. Teuful beckoned me to follow her upstairs to the bedroom, where she slowly turned to me and disrobed down to her lingerie. She was a marvelous vision, wearing a white lace garter belt, green satin bra and panties and beige stockings with black heels. The next words she uttered were, "I want you to tie me Master."

We both were trembling from excitement! I went to her play drawer that houses all her lingerie and some rope and gags. I chose two ten foot sections and one five foot section of rope to bind her with. The gag I chose was a half-inch diameter red rubber ball and a light blue bandanna. I instructed Teuful to stand in front of the mirror so she could observe herself being bound and revel in the sight of her consensual helplessness. Teuful smiled and complied obligingly, stepping in front of the mirror and crossing her wrists behind her back. My hands were trembling so much from the excitement that it was difficult to tie her, so I quickly composed myself and finished cinching her wrists. She tested her bondage and found it inescapable, much to her delight.

Teuful was getting to be as excited as I was, and she started pleading with me to finish tying her. Not wanting to be interrupted, and wanting to spin the moment out, I quickly rolled the ball into the center of the bandanna and popped the gag into her mouth. After I tied it tightly behind her head, she was effectively quieted down and all she could manage were barely audible tones; however, I quickly moved to tying her ankles. I made one loop around Teuful's ankles and then one under her heels to keep her from kicking them off. I wrapped the remaining rope around and between her ankles, cinching each turn tightly and securing her.

As I stood back to admire my ropework, I observed Teuful pleading with her eyes for me to pay her body some tender attention. She teetered on her heels and I just stared at my beautiful



bondagette. Slowly, after a few seconds, I lowered Teuful to the ground and started to gently caress every luscious portion of her body. A nibble here, a tickle there — I drove her absolutely crazy with desire and frustration. I too was worked up into a lustful frenzy, so I hoisted her up and carried her to the bed. There we both made love until we were completely exhausted. It took all my remaining energy to release her from her bondage. We both thanked each other for the pleasurable experience and collapsed in each others arms.

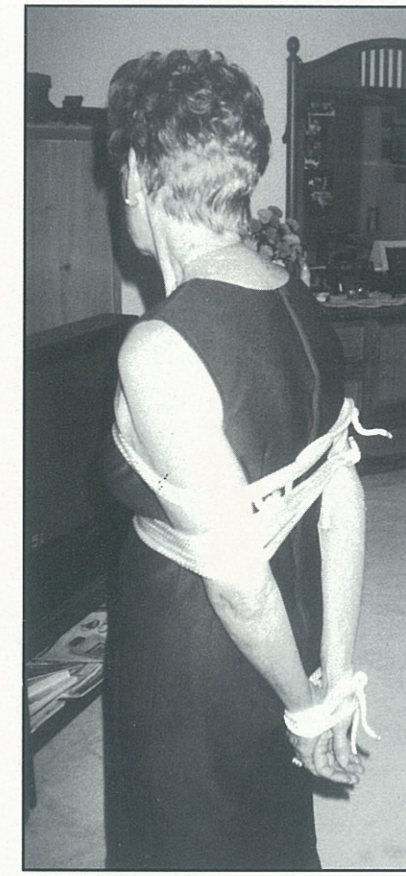
J. of PA

GIFT OF LOVE

For several years I have been addicted to your magazine, *Bondage Life,* both as a reader and as a voyeur. I have no recollection of how I came across my first copy, but it changed me quite dramatically. While always interested in bondage, I became fascinated with your philosophy and the emphasis on LOVE bondage. So much so that I watch eagerly for the announcement of your next edition. Over the years, my fascination grew by leaps and bounds (no pun intended). When I saw Chelsea Pfeiffer's demonstrations of techniques I was intrigued and tried to copy them, even without having someone to tie.

While I must admit to having purchased other bondage magazines, none captured my attention and inflamed my imagination as did *Bondage Life*. It was your loving techniques and the giving, even more than the taking, of pleasure from bondage that enthralled me. Sad to say, my wife of forty years became quite distressed by my interest in bondage and kept asking why I wanted to tie her up. Having no answer which satisfied her, I tried to get her to look at one of your videos and I read some of the letters from readers, such as myself, to her. She steadfastly refused to look at a video and treated my reading of letters with disdain.

Eventually, she agreed to watch one of your videos. I selected a short, loving vignette of about five minutes duration to show her. We watched it together. Her lack of interest and her displeasure were very obvious and after a few minutes she got up and said



that the whole thing was "sick". I was crushed!

Fortunately, she is a warm and loving person who knows that she is the only woman I love. Seeing the distress she had caused me, a couple of days later she offered, "If it will make you happy, I will let you tie me up just this once."

My elation knew no bounds (there's that word again!) so I hastened her to the bedroom to take advantage of her offer. Rather nervously, she inquired, "Just what do you want to do?"

Showing her a photo of a fully clothed lady in a very simple tie I replied, "Just this."

At my request, she agreed to don a simple black sheath dress, and while she was getting ready, I pulled down a box from the top shelf of my closet in which I keep a large assortment of differing lengths of white rope. This had been prepared a long time ago in the hopes that this opportunity would eventually occur.

She stood nervously in front of me and I kissed her before turning her back toward me. I crossed her wrists and then tied them together with a short length of rope. As she had begged me not to leave any rope marks on her skin, the tie was not too tight. Next came loops of rope around her arms, both above and below her beautiful breasts. She uttered not a word and just stood still while I completed my tying. Seeing her there in front of me, the white rope contrasting with her black dress, was an incredible turn on.

I gazed at the picture she presented, kissed her and thanked her for tolerating my crazy wishes and told her just how much I loved her and appreciated her sacrifice. Almost as an afterthought, and with no real anticipation that she would agree, I asked her if I could take a couple of photos. Reluctantly, she acquiesced and I got a few pictures before she announced, "Enough is enough. You have what you wanted so let me go."

As soon as I had the photos developed, I gazed at them longingly and smiled happily. My only problem was the look on her face which showed very clearly her distaste for the whole activity. Just by looking at her expression I surmised that she would never let me tie her again. Nevertheless, I showed her the pictures and told her how lovely she looked and asked if she would ever consider a repeat performance. As I had feared she responded in an extremely negative tone and asked me to destroy the pictures so that no one would ever have a chance of seeing them. Of course, I did not! I looked at them daily in the privacy of my office and my desire to have others escalated. Finally, I could stand it no longer and pleaded with her to let me tie her one more time.

To my joy, she eventually, albeit reluctantly, agreed. We decided to go out for dinner and for the occasion, she wore a lovely aquamarine dress. While she was tense throughout the meal, she made no mention of what she was expecting. Upon arriving home, she waited patiently for me to make the first move. I just couldn't! All I could think of was the discomfort shown on her face in the first photos. I decided not to subject her to this again and finally told her that we should just go to bed and forget about bondage. Of course, I was probably imagining it when I thought I saw

(Continued on Page 18)

WELCOME NEW FRIENDS!

With Liza and D









We greatly enjoyed reading our interview; we even showed it to some friends of ours, Liza and Richard. They enjoyed BL so much, they decided to let us take some photos and send them in for publication! So, here are pictures of Liza (along with D); please welcome them as new Harmony contributors. We had so much fun doing the photos, we are already planning to do it again!

The WanDeRers









TALES

(Continued from Page 15)

some disappointment in her face.

During the night, I lay awake and my frustration increased as I realized what a fool I had been. She had agreed from love and I had rejected her gift. The next morning I apologized and asked her very humbly if she would give me another chance. She smiled enigmatically, but made no comment. I explained that what I had wanted was a smiling, loving and enthusiastic participant who would *share* a love bondage experience with me. In no way did I want to cause her grief. Still, she made no comment.

Later that day I had to leave on a trip to Latin America. Of course, I took the photos with me and looked at them every day. One evening, as she often does while I am away, she called while I had a photo propped up against the telephone. I did not have the courage to tell her that I was looking at her while I spoke, but I did tell her that I wanted her to look at my portfolio of bondage pictures which I keep in a drawer at my bedside. I stressed my love for her and told her that I wanted us to have a wonderful love bondage evening when I returned. She made go comment.

Four days ago I arrived at our local airport and she was there to collect me. On the way home I just had to ask her if she had looked at the pictures. (Incidentally, your readers may be interested to know that all of the pictures are ones that I have cut out of back issues of *Bondage Life* and are those that I wanted to share with her.) Her reply, with no hint of what she was thinking, was simply, "Let's talk about that later."

My heart sank as I was sure that this really meant, "no." Upon arriving home, we caught up on each other's activities and then collapsed into bed.

As I type this letter to you, I am looking at pictures which I took two days ago. YES, YES, YES! They are of my smiling, gorgeous and enthusiastic wife in bondage. When we finished dinner the night after I got home, she put on the telephone answering machine and announced, "I know what you want and will do my best to give it to you. Don't expect me to enjoy it, but I will act as if I do. Have a good time so that I will know that my efforts are not in vain. Please, before you take any pictures, put on some sort of blindfold so that my face cannot be recognized. This is for you and for you only." Opening the portfolio of pictures, she announced, "This is the first one I have chosen. Please fix me a drink while I change."

I hugged her, kissed her, and then with my heart pounding, I went to the kitchen to fix us each a drink. As I re-entered the bedroom, I found her sitting nervously on the edge of the bed in a baby doll night gown made of ultra sheer, blue-green material. After giving her a sip of her drink I went about tying her as shown in the picture. She had chosen a chair tie and, unlike the first time, I tied her firmly and securely after putting spandex protectors on her wrists and ankles. Her ankles were fastened to the legs of the chair first and then her wrists to its back. To complete the picture, I fastened ropes around her chest so that they emphasized her lovely breasts which were clearly visible through the sheer fabric of her nightgown. She looked wonderful and was smiling throughout the entire process. I stroked her body and caressed her all over, thanking her profusely.

Instead of applying a blindfold, I draped a lace scarf over her head so that it covered her face. I took photo after photo from differing angles, wanting to be sure that I captured as much from this wonderful moment as possible. After I had got the shots I wanted, I stroked her again and gradually unfastened all of the ropes, continuously kissing her. Her skin was flushed and I could tell that she was excited by the sensations she had felt.

Without saying a word, she headed for the bathroom to change. I was excited beyond words and waited patiently for her to return. To my surprise, she was wearing the same black dress, with black stockings and black high heeled pumps, that she had worn the first time.

"This is the picture that I want you to copy," she began as she showed me a photo of a lady standing with ankles, wrists and knees tied. "Darling, I do love you and I am doing this only for you, so please do it as fast as you can."

Positioning her in front of me, I applied the ropes as they appeared in the photo. I sensed her unhappiness, but she continued to smile as I fastened her as neatly and tightly as I could. She begged me to put on a blindfold before taking any pictures. I kissed her and stroked her and then, departing from the prescribed scenario, I unzipped the back of her dress and pulled down the front until her breasts, covered in a filmy, very sheer and sexy bra, were clearly visible. Of course she started to complain so I kissed her repeatedly and told her just how lovely she looked. I finished the pose by tying ropes around her chest, above and below her breasts, and stroking her nipples until they were hard and firm and clearly visible through the sheer bra. After draping the lace scarf over her head, I took picture after picture from every angle imaginable. When I felt that I had enough positions, I untied her as quickly as possible, talking to her and thanking her throughout the process.

As soon as the last rope was undone, she stood up and pressed herself against me to kiss me deeply. Reaching behind her back she pulled down the zipper and let her dress slide off her body to the floor. Standing there close to me, in her really sexy lingerie, she was as lovely as any model. She whispered, "Darling, I still don't like this, but I am doing it because I love you. Thank you for being so gentle. Now you just sit here and enjoy your drink while I change again."

Not being willing to let her change so quickly, I pulled her down to the edge of the bed and we sat in silence while sipping our drinks. As we sat together, I realized just how much I loved this woman and how much I appreciated the sacrifice she was making for me. Once more she asked me why I wanted to tie her up. As I thought about it, I realized that it was the image of being in control — all powerful — yet sharing my feelings with her. When I told her this, it was obvious from the look on her face that she still did not understand.

As she got to her feet, she asked me to freshen her drink, adding, "I will need a strong one for this."

While getting the drink, I began to wonder if she was not secretly enjoying the game she was playing. As I returned to the bedroom, she came out of the bathroom wearing the same sheer baby doll outfit she had worn earlier. After taking a sip of her drink, she asked, "Do you still have those leather cuffs you bought and showed to me a long time ago?"

When I nodded, she told me to get them and put one on each ankle. I was like greased lightening as I hastened to comply. While kneeling at her feet to put them on she offered, "I like you at my feet. Do you mind?"

"Of course not," I blurted out as I looked up at her with a huge smile.

Her next instruction was to tie belts from two of my bathrobes around her wrists. She moved from me until she was standing in front of the large French doors at the end of our bedroom.

"Now," she announced, "I want you to fasten the ends of the belts on my wrists to the hooks you will find near the top corners of the doors, and then put ropes on the leather cuffs and fasten my legs apart to the hooks at the bottom corners."

As she stood spread-eagled in front of me, my heart was really racing.

"How do you like that?" she inquired. No reply was necessary as my face said it all. "Now, cover my face and get on with it as my arms will soon get tired," she commanded.

I used up the second roll of film and, to my delight, she seemed relaxed throughout the picture taking. As I removed the scarf which covered her face, she said very simply, "Kiss me!"

I did more than that, hugging her to me and caressing her lovely body. As I stepped back to look at her posed for me she offered, "I think I understand what you said earlier about being in control. I was in charge tonight. You would do whatever I asked and I rather liked that. We just might do it again, but not too soon. I really do love you."

My heart soared. My love for her was so intense that as soon as she was free I hastened to pull her into bed with me. My excitement and arousal were very obvious.

Thank you Harmony Concepts and *Bondage Life*. The pictures and letters that you publish have made a wonderful contribution to the life of a sixty-six year old bondage devotee.

J.K. of FL

LOVING LORRAINE

Like most of your readers, I discovered early in my life that I had a special love for bondage. I have been very fortunate to have had a number of partners who enjoyed being tied up by me. One woman in particular liked the excitement of being bound when there was a chance of being seen by others. I'd like to relate two of these stories to you now.

Lorraine and I had been on three dates and had spent many hours talking. During these talks, I had dropped some hints about whisking her away for the weekend, etc. Her responses were subdued, but not negative. I decided to close the gap the night of a concert we were going to attend. I knew she would be dressed up and looking great. She didn't disappoint me. She wore a mini-dress and heels. After we found our seats and were waiting for the concert to start I gave her a cute little "I love you" card that I had found. Inside the card was a note that said: "Tonight is the night. You are going to be taken away. When we get back to the car, you are going to be bound, blindfolded and gagged. You will then be taken to a secret location where you will be caressed, fondled and ravished. If you want this to happen, go to the restroom during intermission, remove your panties and give them to me. If you don't want this to happen, do nothing, and that will be the end of it."

During the first half of the concert, I didn't know who was more distracted, her or me. When the intermission finally came, Lorraine excused herself. When she came back she gave me a smile and put her panties in my hand. I almost jumped up and yelled, "Yes!"

When the concert finally ended, we headed to the parking ramp where the car was parked. I felt an anticipation like I'd never felt before. When we got in the car I told her that this was her last chance to back out. She said, "What do I do?"

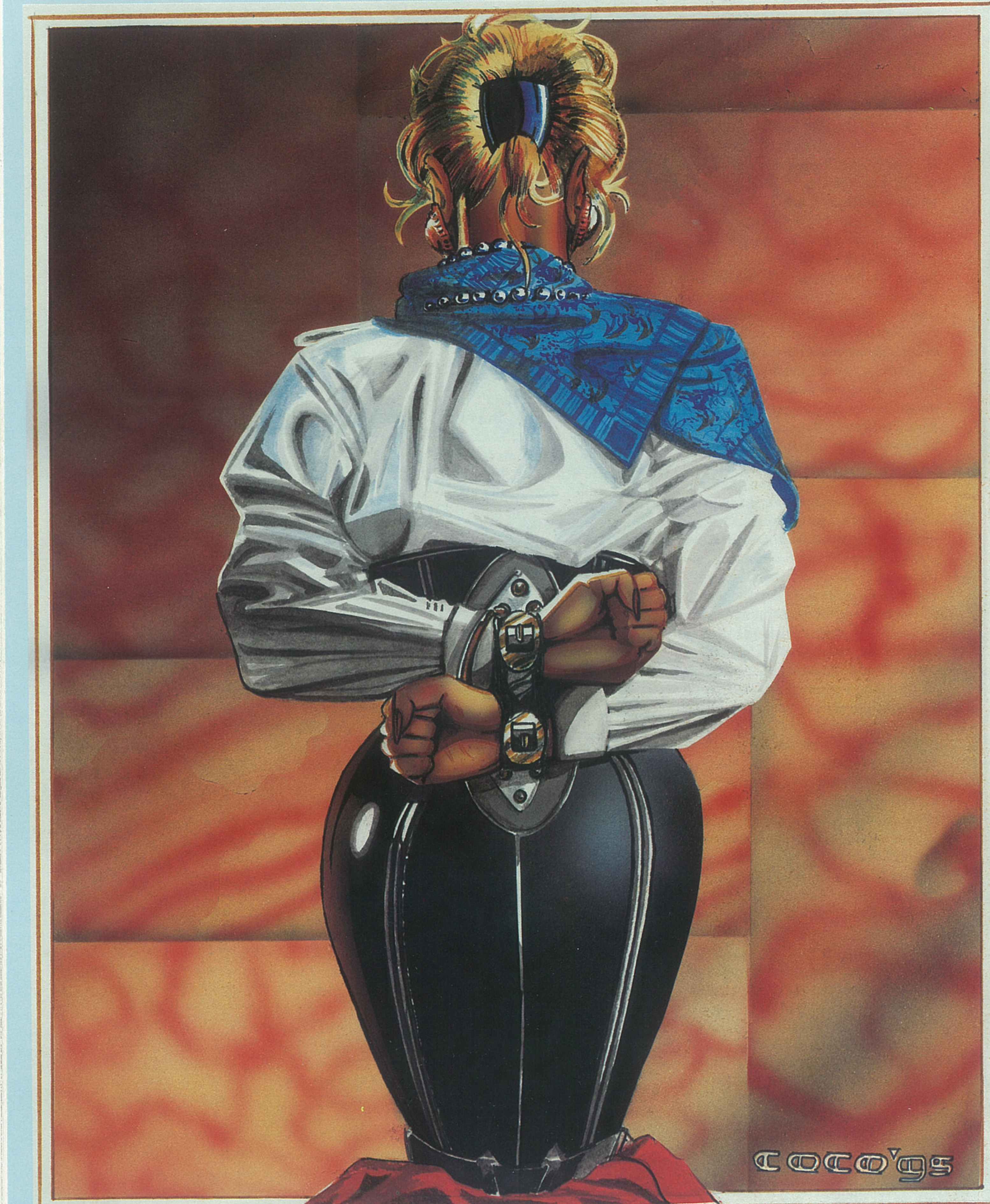
I had her turn her back to me and I tied her hands behind her. I then blindfolded her and tied her ankles and knees. All the time I was doing this the cars from other concert goers were going by. I tell you, it was a real rush. I gagged Lorraine with her panties and flesh colored duct tape. I then put a pair of sunglasses over her blindfold, fastened her seat belt and we were ready to travel.

If you have never done it, you have no idea what a high it is to drive through the heart of a downtown area, stopping at traffic lights, cars all around, with a beautiful woman totally bound and gagged sitting next to you. I even found myself following behind a police car for about six or seven blocks.

The drive to my home took about forty minutes. I have an attached garage, so I was able to carry Lorraine from the car into the house without being seen. She still wasn't sure where we were. By the time I got her in the house and held her and caressed her bound body she was moaning and responding to my slightest touch. Lorraine spent most of the evening in bondage as we satisfied each others desires. This was to be the first of many times she would be put into bondage. Which brings me to my second episode.

Lorraine and I were at a drive-in movie. It was summer and it was warm. We eventually ended up in the back seat getting passionate. The movie was getting close to the end and Lorraine was down to just a T-shirt. I told her I was going to get her ready for the trip home. By this time we had played similar scenarios many times. Lorraine ended up on the back seat hogtied, tape gagged and blindfolded. As I said before, sitting in a line of cars, leaving the theater, with an almost naked woman hogtied, lying on the seat of your car is a real adrenaline rush. The windows on my car are tinted so a casual glance won't reveal anything, but sitting at a traffic light or in a brightly lit area makes discovery a possibility. Lorraine's sexual response was always the strongest after one of these type of sessions. She told me that she let her imagination run wild while she was bound. She said she felt that being completely at my mercy, and available to my whims, made her feel totally liberated, uninhibited and able to respond with no reservations. She explained it to me as having the excitement of being taken, being able to pretend that it was out of her control, without the danger.

J.D. of MN



The Harmony Philosophy

What is most discouraging about this business are the prevailing social misconceptions concerning bondage, at least the benevolent, romantic type of bondage that we produce. For the unenlightened, what we represent and advocate really needs to be clarified. In that spirit, the following general explanation is at least a start.

It has never been nor will it ever be our purpose to depict women as mere subordinates to men. These pictures and articles are not about that. The materials we produce are carefully and, we think, obviously designed for men and women to whom bondage is an important *mutual* diversion, a recreational and benevolent experience, a fantasy with a happy ending, a good-natured game in which everybody wins.

It is not the pleasure of our patrons nor our intention to offend or demean or abuse or exploit or disadvantage, be aggressive against, or cause even the slightest pain to our models, or to suggest that such is occurring to the ladies they are portraying. We do not characterize victims; we characterize *lovers* who are mutually involved in a complex and bizarre, but highly stimulating personal activity. The taste we reflect is *mutually* exciting and pleasurable — the bondage can be for the sake of sexual teasing or foreplay; or the acting out of a benign rescue fantasy with slightly juvenile undertones; or just the sweet and secret simple sharing of a very special physical intimacy between caring persons. Whichever of these it is, we have characterized it on our pages as "Love Bondage."

While we cannot police the motives and psyches of our customers, we can and do shape our materials for completely benevolent natures only — either the adult who was imprinted during adolescence by the thrilling and heroic adventure story rescue of a bound and gagged and ultimately loving female, or the male or female adult whose basic nature identifies with the female in bondage and craves to personally experience those same offbeat sensations for either deeply psychological reasons, or, to state this in the simplest possible terms, *because it actually feels good,* safe and comforting even. He or she is wrapped tightly and snugly, there is a feeling of being protected, and the rope becomes a surrogate for a protective lover's arms. It is to please and satisfy those two natures, and they alone, that we create these visual fantasies.

Conversely, those persons in search of darker, less pleasant bondage themes must look elsewhere, for there is really nothing for them here. Our materials are just not for people who enjoy scenes of human mistreatment. If such people do show up on our mailing list from time to time, they certainly have no reason to linger, since what they are seeking is probably the exact spiritual opposite of what we have to offer.

Good drama does not exist without conflict, and there will necessarily be the blending of bondage with actual danger in some of the text fiction that we publish. But these situations will be so obviously farfetched or tongue-in-cheek that they are clearly not to be taken any more seriously than a comparable paperback tale or television episode containing the same elements. But in all of the photos that we present, be they from contributors or our own associates, the woman is there willingly, even gladly, and for her own reasons. Were she not, we would not publish the picture.

Therefore, the bondage that is dramatized here is an essentially gentle act used by lovers to intensify their physical and spiritual closeness. She gets to belong utterly to someone she loves, and to be adored for what he perceives as the prettiness of her dependency on him. She has surrendered for him that part of her independence she *doesn't* want. They are fortune-blessed soulmates, theirs is completely a mutual act of trust, love, appreciation of themselves and each other. And the readers who look on perceive her bondage as physically and spiritually pleasing to her — she knows that it has more to do with being wanted than abused. Were that not the case, we would ourselves be offended.

Our bondage has absolutely nothing to do with demeaning anyone. It is totally and utterly a bilateral activity, and, were it not, we wouldn't have anything to do with it.

HARMONY CONCEPTS



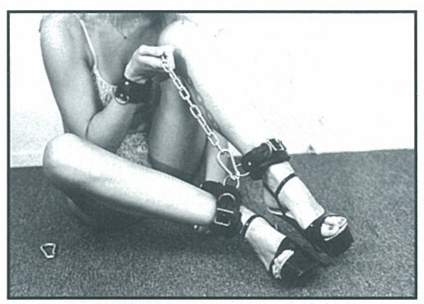
BONDAGE TECHNIQUES

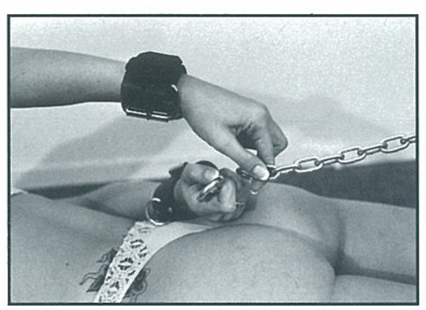
Self Bondage

by Star Chandler

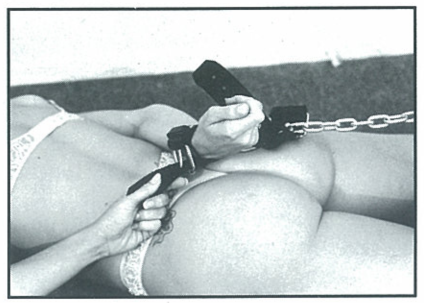
You've had a miserable time at work, got stuck in traffic on the way home, and your car's running on its last leg. Opening the front door to your house, you wonder what else the day could possibly have in store. The lights are dim, and you hear a subtle rustling from the bedroom. Curiosity aroused, you venture inside, and behold the antidote for your bad day — your lover bound to the bed, wearing nothing but a seductive grin.

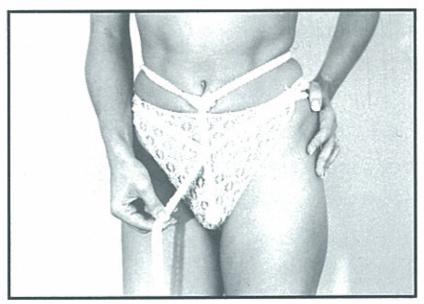
Self-bondage can be both a wonderful gift for your mate, an auto-





erotic thrill, or a foolproof way to perfect your restraint techniques. But whatever your intent, safety must absolutely be your primary concern. Before we begin the DO's, make sure that you know all the DON'Ts: *Never* put anything around your neck. *Never* practice bondage while your judgment is impaired. *Never* put



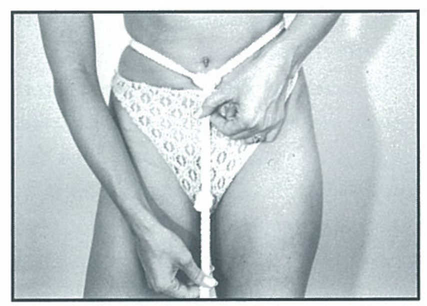


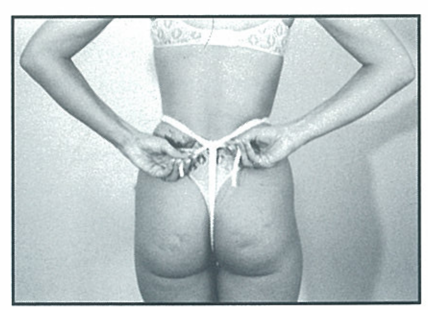
yourself in something that you can't get out of in a hurry. *Never* play without having planned what to do in case of any emergency.



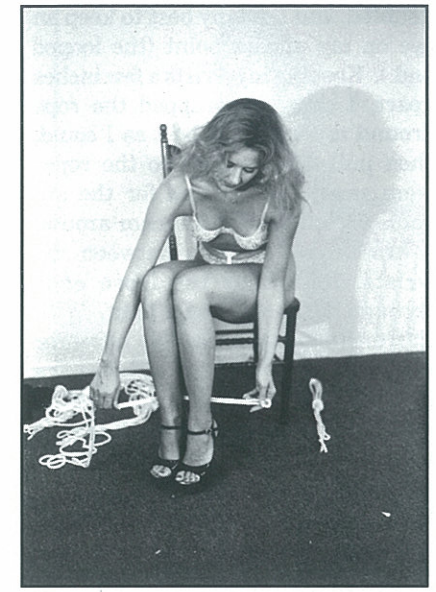
Beyond those big no-no's, there's lots of other safety guidelines for you to follow, and I'll list a few more of them at the end of this article. But just in case you don't make it that far, remember the bondage credo "Safe, Sane and Consensual."

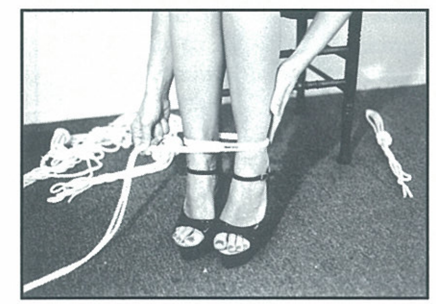
My favorite form of self bondage also happens to be the safest (gee, what a surprise huh?) — leather cuffs and chains. I prefer leather restraints mainly for their tactile pleasures - smooth and yet rough at the

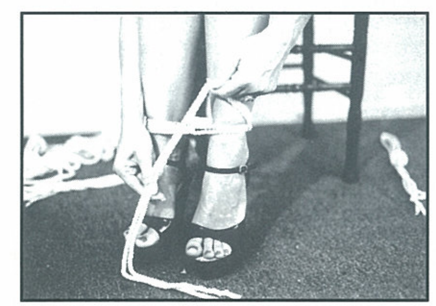


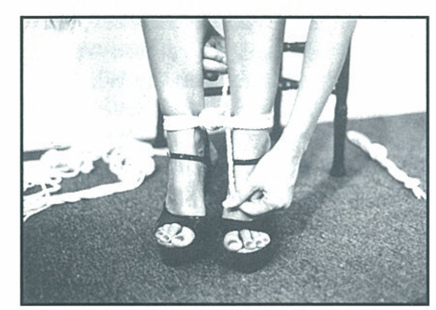


same time. I love the smell of leather in the early evening, and the delicious sound of rattling chains. What can I say, I'm a fetishist at heart! I've also found that leather cuffs and chains are the simplest restraints for me to get into (as well as get out of!) without ever feeling cheated by the bondage. All you need are one pair each of buckling wrist cuffs and ankle cuffs, some chain, and a few hooks (carabin-









ers are my favorite, although snap hooks work well also). Some of you may prefer locks, and that could be considered safe if used only to lock the cuffs onto the wrists and ankles. However, NEVER use locks to secure cuffs together, or in conjunction with a chain connecting locked-on cuffs.

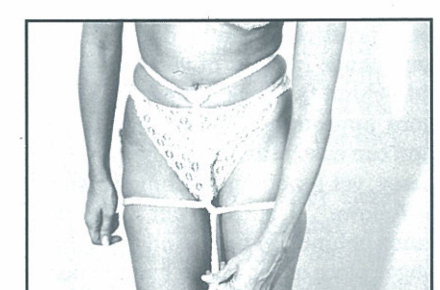


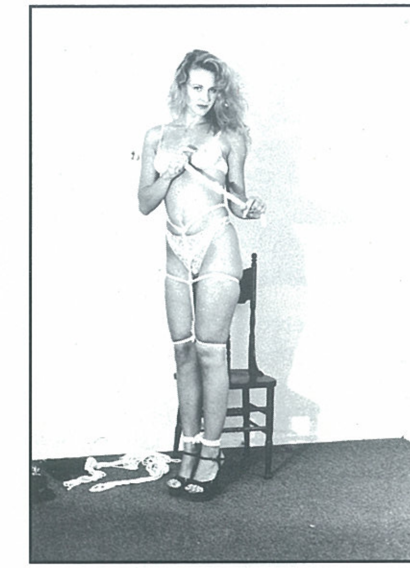
I've chosen a hogtie for this demo, because, well, everyone loves a hogtie, and it's easiest to get into with cuffs.

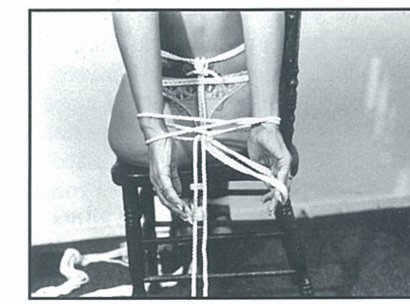
First, I snugly buckled all the cuffs around my limbs, making sure that I could feel the wonderful grain of the leather. Always be sure to have the rest of your equipment - a one-foot length of chain and two large carabiners - ready and waiting. Then, dessert in the middle of a meal — the ballgag. Normally, I'd save it for last, but if your bondage is good, you shouldn't be able to reach your gag. And since I'm on the subject of gags, another warning — be extra careful when you're alone. You never know when you may need to get to a phone, or even yell for help, and if you can't make more sound than "mmmph," you're in trouble. As with the cuffs, avoid any gags that are locked on, and try not to buckle anything unnecessarily tight.

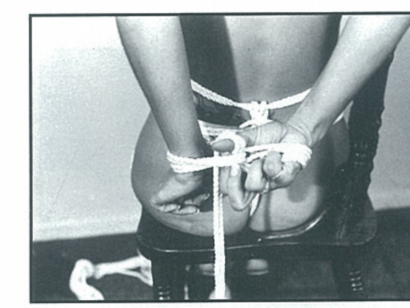
Once you're all buckled in, the challenge begins. I attached the carabiners to the ends of the chain, then attached one easily to my ankles, and another not so easily, to my wrists. Struggling with the last hook made the event more fun, though, like starting the scene before the bondage was even finished! But if you'd like a less-strenuous method, try hooking up all your hardware before you begin, and save the buckles on the cuffs for last. This is also the quickest way to escape.

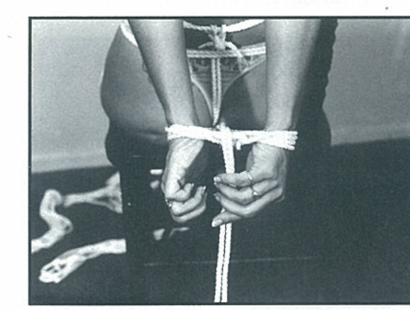
Tying yourself up with rope is a











challenge for even the most skilled self-bondager, but rope also allows the most creative expression in restraint, self- or otherwise (ironic isn't it?). Furthermore, rope has two good safety features: leaving long ends from the knots makes it easy to remove; and in an emergency, you can cut it away with a knife or scissors.

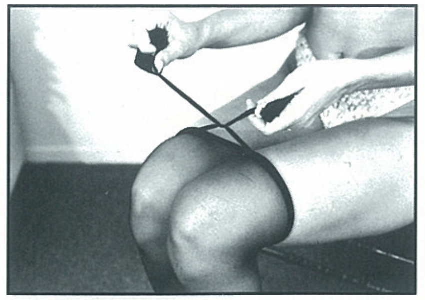


Chelsea's covered the how-to's of rope techniques in previous articles, so I'll just stick to the basics.

Considering the auto-erotic elements of self-bondage, as well as the sensuality of smooth ropes, I started off with a crotchrope. Beginning with a long, doubled piece of rope, I wrapped it around my waist once, pulled the ends through the center loop, then brought the ends around again to make a knot. Some aficionados prefer to keep it simple and more comfortable against the belly by not knotting, but I like the perfect placement when it's knotted off. From there, I added a few decorative knots, (with careful consideration of placement!), positioned the cord between my thighs, then tucked it under the







waist rope in back and secured with another knot.

My ankles were next, so I grabbed another rope of the same length and began wrapping the doubled cord around and around. With a little over a foot of rope remaining, I pulled the ends through the beginning loop, then cinched my wrapping between my ankles — and here's one place where it's safe to tie as tightly as you like — just watch your balance! Having a super—long length at my disposal, I started to get a bit arty with my bondage, and went for some simple leg decoration. As with the crotchrope, I started at my waist and knotted off. Pulling the long ends straight down to the center of my thighs, I held the rope in place with my thumb, meanwhile, wrapping the ends around the back of my thighs, around to the front, then hitching it off at the spot my thumb was holding. Again, I added an extra loop for knotted security, although this is not necessary. Continuing the same process all the way down, I used up all the rope, and again, pulled the ends very tight, knowing that safety depends mostly on the freedom of your hands and mouth.

Now, for the challenging part — the hands. I had thought it impossible to rope one's own hands, but Porsche Lynn proved me wrong when we filmed "Self-Bondage: Porsche & Olivia" (TH-26). Once I watched this sexy mistress restrain her own wrists, I just had to learn how. What I found was that it is a bit awkward, but with some practice, it can be done. Tying your hands in front of you is easiest, but behind the back seemed so much more appropriate. Also, hands behind can easily turn into a hogtie. My messy, yet functional technique went as follows. I started out with my hands behind my back, and a slightly longer piece of rope than I would normally use. As usual, my rope was doubled, and I did my best to keep an eye on my anchor point (the looped end.). Keeping my wrists a few inches apart, I clumsily wrapped the rope around my wrists as best as I could, then pulled my wrists so the ropes were snug, then looked for the anchor. Having slid the anchor around to an accessible area between my wrists, I brought the loose ends through it, then pulled it tight. With this technique, you have to allow for your wrists to end up a few extra inches apart, but you can take up the extra slack by cinching down the coils completely, almost creating a bar wrap between them. Getting the cinches in place takes some effort, as you have to toss the ends over the cinches, repeatedly, until you've com-



pleted the bar. Once you've got only six inches of ends left, pull one of the ends through anyplace in the bar, and knot off. Voila, you're now rope-bound and ready for action. Whew!

Another interesting option in self-bondage is to employ stockings or pantyhose. Stockings give you lots of versatility because of their stretchiness, and lots of safety, because you can easily rip them off yourself in a hurry. They function as both a substitute for rope, as well as a sheer body sheath. To create a body sheath bondage, find either an extra long few pairs of stockings, or pantyhose cut in half. I took one of the black stockings, pulled it up over both of my legs, then secured it at the thighs with another stocking tied securely, like a garter. The same idea applies to the arms,



but it's a little more difficult to get this one in place. To pull it up to my elbows, I used the top of a straight back chair to hook the stocking on, then I shimmied down, pulling the stocking up my arms. The higher up the stocking, the more restrictive the bondage. The only problem I had with this is that the stocking wouldn't stay up as high as I would have liked, but a possible solution would be to add another stocking to the arm sheath, to be used as a shoulder strap. I haven't tried this idea out yet, so I'd love to hear your feedback. Knot a stocking to the sheath, pull it through your underarm, back over your neck, and down the other underarm, where it attaches back at the sheath.Obviously, you'd have to engineer this before putting the first stocking on your arms.

Many of you interested in self-bondage always seem to want to use handcuffs on yourselves! Why? Handcuffs are so dangerous when you're alone. Even if you place the key in easy reach, it could take you quite a while to maneuver it into the lock. Many Harmonizers have written to tell us of ingenious ways of hiding the key from themselves, locking it in a timed box, suspending it out of reach until an ice cube melts, all sorts of creative things. But all of these timing devices have one problem - what to do if you need to get out before the time runs out? If you must play with handcuffs and a time-release mechanism, try freezing only the key in an ice cube. With this method, you have to wait for the ice cube to melt to get to the key, but in an emergency, you could chew the ice cube down to the key in a matter of moments.

Self-bondage enthusiasts often state that they need to feel that they are completely bound, that they absolutely cannot escape for that period of time, or else the session is not successful. But let's be realistic for a moment. Bondage is a fantasy. Even when you think you can't get out, you know you're not in peril, because the key is waiting for you just across the room. Since you have a strong enough imagination to make that leap of faith, why not take it one step further. Keep yourself safe and your bonds escapable, but let your fantasies carry you to that inescapable place. Imagine yourself in more peril, but keep yourself in less. After all, we all know that the most arousing part of our bodies is our brain.

A good precaution to take when you're planning a self-bondage scenario is to keep the telephone within your reach, so that you have access to help when you need it. But what if you've gotten into a predicament where you can't help yourself? Always make some arrangements to have a friend call you at a certain time. If you can't get to the phone, your friend will know to call for help. If you can answer the call, you can ask them for help, or have them call you in a few more hours. In the event that something unexpected happens and you do need help — call 911 — no matter how minor of an accident, or how embarrassed you may feel. The operators have heard every trauma known to man, and the paramedics have undoubtedly seen much more embarrassing situations than yours. Considering the tragic situations they witness daily, your predicament will be a welcome change, someone that they can easily help.

Just so I don't worry about you all, please remember this bad little pun to keep you safe: "Don't bind the hand that frees you!" ■



HARMONY ON-LINE

By Aaron James

http://www.harmonyconcepts.com

By the time you read this, the Harmony Concepts web site will be up and running! Hi, my name is Aaron James, and until RQ gives me the boot, I'll be webmaster (don't ya just love that term?) for Harmony's on-line web site.

Many of you have suggested that HCI establish a presence on the Internet, and we've been listening to you. When you visit our new site, you'll be able to browse through listings of our latest videos and magazines; you'll be able to email us here at Harmony HQ; and you'll be able to order on-line!

Now before you start doing the twist-and-shout, please keep in mind that we've spent a considerable amount of time in designing this site in such a way that access will be restricted to adults only. Among other precautions, we'll be using a passcode system in order to achieve this goal. Those of you on our mailing list should have received the passcode by now. If you haven't, drop us a line or an email (service@harmonyconcepts.com) with your customer number listed and we'll get it off to you asap. If you wish, and *with your written permission,* we'll email the code to you, but you must state in your letter that it's all right for us to use email to contact you, otherwise, we'll contact you through surface mail.

If you aren't on our mailing list, and this is important, folks, you'll need to visit the site and go through the simple procedures that you'll find there. The url (which is webhead talk for address) is listed at the top and bottom of this article. Type it into your browser exactly as it appears (lowercase letters, no spaces), hit your Enter key, and you should have to problem finding us.

Speaking of browsers, our site is designed to be viewed by all the major names, but it's best viewed through Netscape. Also, after your first few visits, you may want to turn off your "Load Graphics" feature until you've found something new that we've added since your last visit. This will save you time, and it will save us memory transfer.

We intend to keep the site as up-to-date as possible by adding new listings (magazines and videos) as they become available, but we're also considering listing some of our older titles for those who may have missed them the first time. Time and space will be factors in how much of the older product line we'll be able to share with you, especially now, in the early stages of our site, but rest assured we will do our best to get as much information to you as is possible.

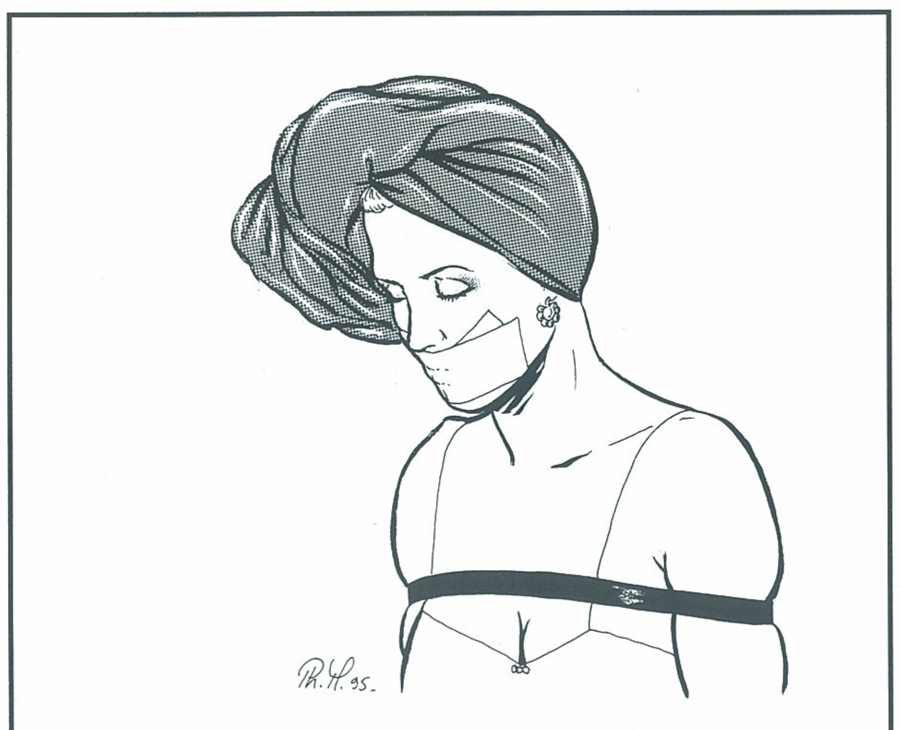
As of this writing, we plan to offer the following email addresses. This list is subject to change, however, so please check the "Email Us" page at the site to verify this information before attempting to use these:

service@harmonyconcepts.com
(customer service)
sales@harmonyconcepts.com
(sales and order information)
jonwoods@harmonyconcepts.com
(Jon Woods)
chelsea@harmonyconcepts.com
(Chelsea Pfeiffer)
contacts@harmonyconcepts.com
(for dealer and overseas information)
comments@harmonyconcepts.com
(general comments and such)

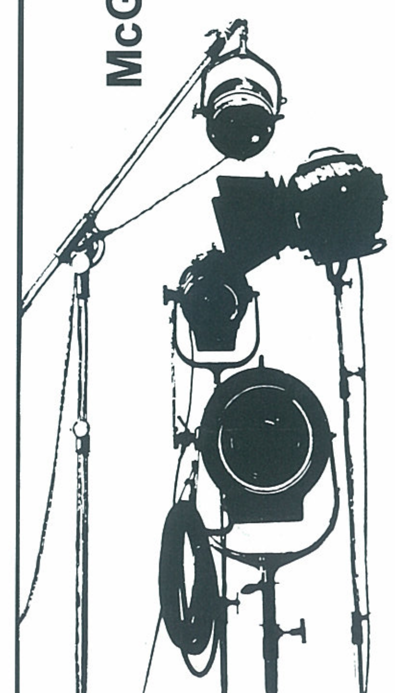
We may be adding more email addresses as the need becomes apparent, until then, though, these are the basic email addresses to use to get in touch with us. If you happen to send your query or comments to the wrong address here at Harmony, don't worry, we'll make sure it's directed to the right person or department. In all of your email correspondence, please specify that we have your permission to respond back to you via email. We're doing this to protect your privacy, so, please, if you wish a response via email, let us know that it's all right for us to use that medium, otherwise, we'll contact you through surface mail.

In closing, we hope that you find the Harmony web site a pleasant experience. You won't find a lot of bells and whistles there, which we feel annoy people more than they convey any worthwhile information. What you will find, however, are easy to use hyperlinks, straightforward menus that lead you gently from one area to the next, and an uncluttered, friendly atmosphere. As always we look forward to your comments. Until next time, this is Aaron James wishing you only the best.

http://www.harmonyconcepts.com



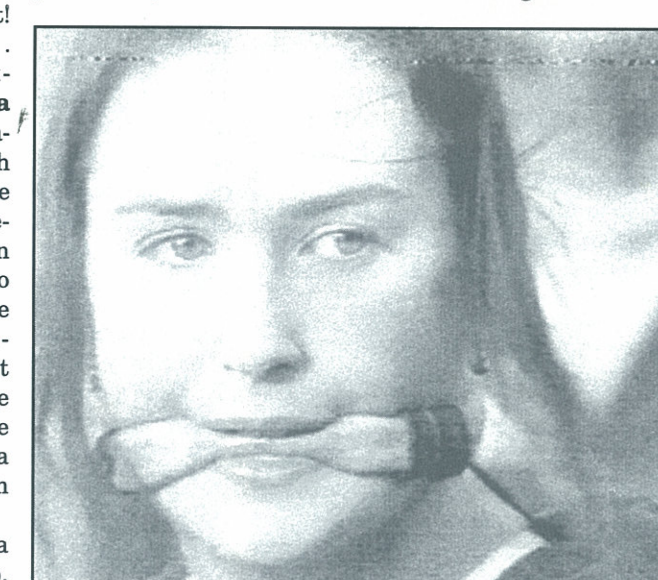
Carl McGuire's BOUND FOR HOLLYWOOD



Sandra Bullock, Kristy Swanson, Linda Fiorentino, Demi Moore. . .

Sandra Bullock is waylaid, grabbed, and driven off to the woods, where she's tied to a tree, wrists overhead, and stripped down to torn shirt, bra, and black bikini briefs. It's all part of the evening's entertainment for a bunch of krazy Ku Klux Klan kharacters in the latest John Grisham courtroom drama "A Time to Kill" . . . . "The Phantom" is perfect escapist fare, a movie that faithfully re-creates the old comic strip with a great '30s look and lots of earnest action. Fitting right in is **Kristy Swanson** ("Buffy the Vampire Slayer") as the athletic and plucky blonde heroine; and she's seen to best advantage when—clad in a boots-and-jodhpurs outfit right out of a John Willie photo-story—she's schlepped aboard a rusty old freighter over a villain's shoulder, muffle-gagged and bound hand and foot with what looks like rope at the wrists and a sash at her booted ankles. She loses the gag much too quickly, alas; and the movie-makers miss another bet when the Phantom shows up to rescue her from her captor, the sexy brunette Catherine Zeta Jones. Untying our heroine, he tosses her a hank of rope, gestures toward the villainess and says, "Tie her up." So what does she do? She drops the rope and punches her out! *Sheesh*. . . . . . . Italian sex-cookie **Valeria Golino,** who favored us with that black-lace bondage Yuletide pose back in BL62, is roped to an upright table alongside co-star Kurt Russell in the new Snake Plisken saga "Escape From L.A" . . . .

As rumored a few issues ago, **Demi Moore** does indeed show up in bonds and gag in "The Scarlet Letter," and it's almost enough to redeem the whole silly movie. She's headed for the hangman's noose—before the action is interrupted by a totally implausible Indian attack—and we're happy to report that the gag is effective-looking and secured tightly between her teeth. But what's it made of? Cloth? Leather? We can't tell. . . . . **Linda Fiorentino** has developed a rep as a kind of thinking man's dominatrix in movies like "The Last Seduction," but she's curiously passive in the Ray Liotta mystery "Unforgettable." Duct-taped into a chair at the fiery climax, she moans and squirms just like any garden-variety damsel in distress. . . . . **Sarah Lassez** is cleave-gagged, her wrists cuffed to a bedpost, in "Malicious." Interestingly, her captor is Molly Ringwald, star of all those young-love comedies a few years back, who's now into the womanly roles in a big way. She even does a topless love scene—and plays it aggressively, straddling her boyfriend and tying *his* wrists too. . . . . . . Brunette **Olga Vodin** is a pretty captive, gagged with black tape, in "American Cop," a so-so thriller distinguished only by the fact that it was shot entirely on location in Ukraine. . . . . A low-budget flick called



Moore's big scene in "The Scarlet Straitjacket."



Vodin wearing Ukrainian tape in "American Cop."

"Serial Killer" has three, count 'em, tied-up ladies to dress up the scenery: There's **Kimberly Faith Jones** with her wrists secured overhead during a police standoff with her captor; **Jean Pflieger** found bound and tape-gagged on a sofa; and, best of the three, blonde **Gaby Nimier,** whom the cops find seated at a breakfast table, tape-gagged, arms taped to the sides of the chair, wearing a man's shirt and showing a lot of leg. . . . . . .

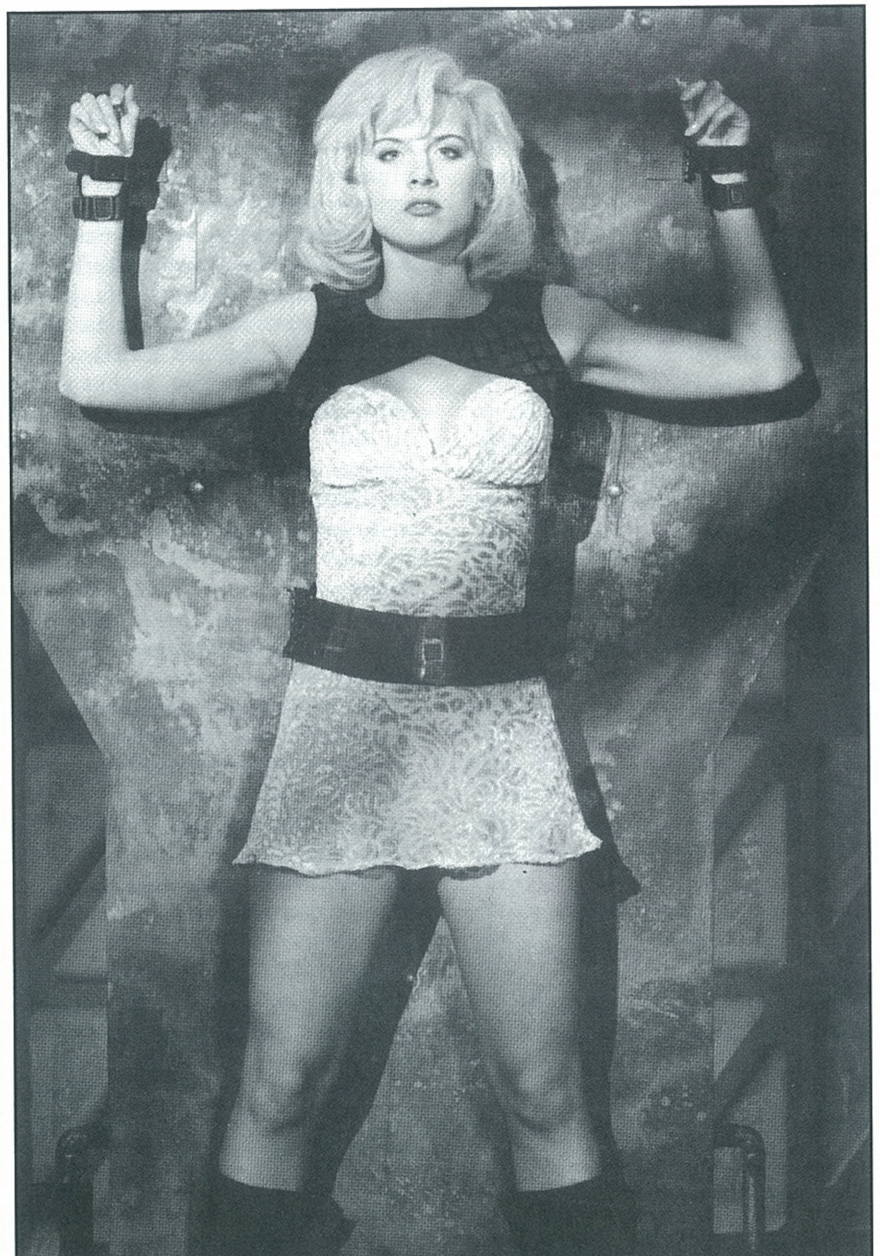
B/D on T/V

Hurray for "Xena, Warrior Princess." Just before the New Zealand-shot syndicated show wrapped for the season, it entertained us with two more female tie-ups: blonde **Hudson Leick,** playing a villainess captured by Xena after a major-league brawl, then positioned astride a horse with wrists bound behind her back. As a bonus, she's wearing one of those delightfully fetishist girl-warrior leather getups—long boots and a skimpy top that manages to look like armor but shows off cleavage at the same time. The second bound beauty was Xena herself, looking notably un-warrior-like, barefoot and stripped down to a simple, short shift, then laid on the ground while the meanies roped her wrists and ankles to horses' saddles fore and aft in an attempt to render her asunder. (Fools!) We were intrigued to learn from Ms. magazine that Xena has become a big favorite in lesbian bars and women's prisons. Well, she's a hit in the Harmony offices as well. . . . . Academy Award winner **Mira Sorvino,** as a hysterical Marilyn Monroe, is overpowered by hospital attendants, wrapped in wet sheets and bound motionless to a tabletop in the HBO bio-pic "Norma Jean and Marilyn." (Every bit as entertaining is luscious Ashley Judd's nude scene as the nubile Norma Jean posing for that notorious calendar.) . . . . . .

Donna Mills, who for years was the resident vixen on "Knots Landing," is the prisoner of the sinister Louise Fletcher and Sarah Douglas in CBS' "The Stepford Husbands," arms strapped to a swivel chair while Fletcher holds her down and Douglas readies a hypodermic. . . . . In another medical scenario on Don Johnson's entertaining new "Nash Bridges" series, redheaded semi-regular **Annette O'Toole,** as Johnson's ex-wife, is strapped down to a lab table and looking down the barrel of—you guessed it: another hypodermic needle. . . . . . . **Lisa Engleman,** tied to a chair, her mouth full of cloth gag, plays the scene for comedy when she's discovered by the Royal Mounted hero and his Chicago cop sidekick on "Due South" . . . .

Reel Quotes

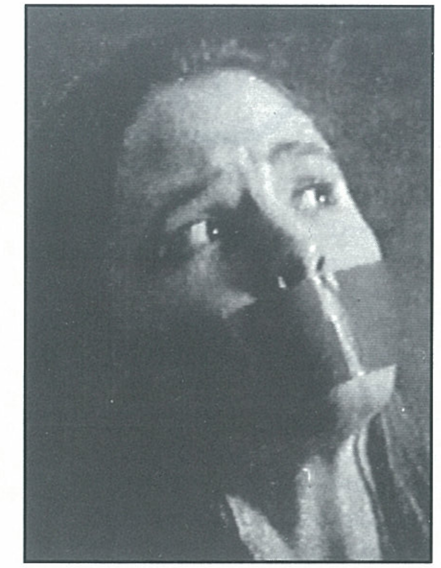
On a recent episode of "Kung Fu: The Legend Continues," the father-and-son hero team are working undercover on a movie set. After the beautiful star keeps muffing a simple line, the disgusted script girl shakes her head and says, "These actresses (the director) hires—they look great sweaty and tied up, but ask 'em to say a line and their heads explode."



BOND FUTURES—German actress Eva Habermann is a miniskirted sex slave in LEXX, a darkly comic sci-fi series due from Showtime early in 1997. Consisting of four two-hour TV movies, the series promises a bizarre take on the future, including some Habermann nudity and—we hope—more than a smidgeon of restraint scenes. This one is courtesy of *Femme Fatales* magazine, a good source of girl-watcher material.

Some Rope, Some Clothespins, and Thou. . .

Even though we can't confirm it, we can't resist passing along a recent news clipping about Gena Lee Nolin, one of the newer blondes on "Babewatch"—er, "Baywatch." It seems some old photos of her "wearing nada but rope and non-strategically placed clothespins" showed up in Britain's Sunday Mirror, according to the clipping. The photos, reportedly taken by her then-husband, dated back to the days when she was a 19-year-old Miss Las Vegas, we're told. Attention British readers: Any of you have a photo or two you want to share with us?



Lady in red: Garner and her colorful gag on "Swift Justice."

On "Swift Justice," Jennifer Garner is tied up, gagged with shiny red tape, and held hostage to force her boyfriend to enter a deadly martial-arts contest.

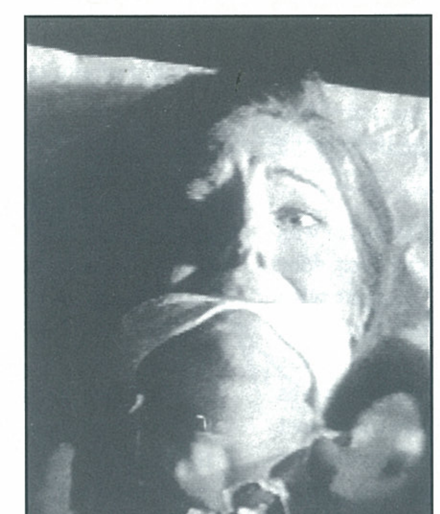


Nimier shows off some gams in "Serial Killer."

CHAIN MAIL— Reader Joe from Philly has written to complain about our use of vintage bondage photos such as that 1932 shot from "Murders in the Rue Morgue" in BL63. "Who cares about *that*?" he asks. Good question: How do the rest of you feel about old photos?

Our thanks to B.N. of Phoenix and M.K. of L.A. for useful tips, to V.H. of Virginia for the "Scarlet Letter" photo, and Jon Woods for constant support. Although Bound for Hollywood tries to respond individually when possible, we regret that we cannot answer all letters. But if you've sent in ideas, praise, criticism, or—especially—photos, please know that we're very grateful.

Department of Corrections—The layout gremlins, who are getting to be a regular fixture in these pages, were on a rampage in our last issue, and they're the reason the Teri Hatcher and Brittney Powell captions were transposed on page 22. Our apologies.



Don't needle her: O'Toole on "Nash Bridges."



Engleman in "Due South," playing it for laughs.

SPY GAME

by Frank Knebel



A small, very sensible car made its way easily through the gentle, large flaked snow of an early winter Midwestern night. In the front seat, a reasonably attractive thirtysomething couple were savoring the end of the evening.

At the wheel, Bill Morrison felt warm and content. He and his wife Deborah had enjoyed a night on the town, dinner and the ballet. The Dover Sole Almondine had been so delightful he could still savor the taste. Tchaikovsky's music continued to run through his brain. In the back seat were two bottles of Veuve Clicquot '70 to continue the evening's pleasures later on. But, best of all was the delicate scent of Debbie's perfume beside him.

When they stopped for a light, Bill leaned over and kissed her on the neck, stopping to nuzzle her and nip her earlobe. Her warmth and fragrance caused him to linger until a gentle honk from the car behind told him the light had changed. Debbie shivered (as she always did when he played with the nape of her neck or ears) as he drew away to put the car in gear.

They were barely under way again when Debbie reached across the console and laid her hand on Bill's inner thigh. She stroked his leg slowly through his slacks.

"Mmmm, careful there," he said softly.

"You think you might have an... accident?" she asked.

"It'd be a bit embarrassing for the paramedics to have to take your hand out of there, wouldn't it?"

She shifted closer to him in her seat.

"Just as long as they take us to the same hospital bed," she answered.

Bill glanced at her. She smiled at him and looked forward, though she continued to stroke his leg. Bill looked back to the road, but occasionally stole little looks at her as he drove.

She was a damned attractive woman as far as he was concerned. Debbie was definitely more the girl next door than a cover girl for the '90s, but that was all right with Bill. Her beauty was more of the 50s and 60s type than the latest *Sports Illustrated* swimsuit issue. She was shorter, rounder, and curvier. Not really plump, she was nevertheless a little thicker in the hips and legs than most pinup types. Bill liked her well shaped legs and mentioned it to her as often as possible, since one of his earliest dating memories of her was a remark she had made that compared herself unfavorably with more willowy-type women's legs. Unlike many women, she was happy with her breasts. So many women Bill had dated had complained about too large or too small. But Debbie was happy, and Bill was too, with her generous and very sensitive breasts.

Her face was rather round, framed by very dark brown hair, which she frequently complained was about to turn gray at any moment, though he could not see why, or what difference it would make to him anyway, and dominated by her lovely hazel eyes. The combination of those eyes, her wonderfully fair skin (she never sunbathed without blocker), and her friendly smile had captivated him very quickly. He wondered why so many men overlooked her. She was a partner, a friend, a companion, and a delightful lover.

He smiled at her as he thought. She turned to him and smiled back. When he looked back to the road, Debbie looked at him for a few moments more. Sometimes it surprised her that she loved a man who was so unlike her girlhood image of the ideal man. He was a little below medium height and had always had a bit of a tummy that seemed to be immune to the effects of exercise — walking, sit-ups, or golf (he never rode in a golf car). His face was not handsome in a conventional way, but somehow radiated goodness and honesty and humor. The only feature of which she was jealous was his thick, brown hair which showed no sign of graying. His father was over sixty with that same hair. It wasn't fair.

When she was a girl she had imagined a man — tall, brave, fearless, and devilishly handsome, who would rescue her from the humdrum life. She would never have guessed she would choose Bill. Although he did rescue her at times, it was only after placing her in a position in need of rescue. When Debbie was young she had never really thought of adults playing. She knew better now.

"Have you wined and dined and entertained me tonight for any special reason?" she asked coyly.

"I don't need a reason to wine and dine you," Bill replied, reaching down to squeeze the hand that was still stroking his thigh. "But since we have the champagne, we could play a game."

"The spy game?" she asked.

"Old married couples really can read each other's minds."

"Did you put the squirt guns out?"

"Not yet, but it won't take long. And remember the first part of the game is the old adversaries spending the night together."

Debbie glanced at the champagne bottles in the back. She put on an exaggerated foreign accent.

"So, vun bottle for tonight, und vun for tomorrow, Dollink?"

"I believe you've mixed your accents, Deb."

"Vat is dis 'Deb', dollink? I am Natasha, of de KGB."

Bill chuckled. "Why am I consumed by the desire to say" (he put on an accent of his own) "Now ve really get moose and squirrel?"

Debbie laughed and punched him in the shoulder. "All right, make it Natalia, Mister Smart-Aleck."

"Bind," he corrected her. "James Bind."

They were home. He parked in front of the modest ranch, shut off the car and took the champagne from the back.

"Intrigue tomorrow. Tonight is ours."

They kissed briefly and walked to the house with their arms around each other's waists.

Natalia stirred. She opened her eyes. Bind was not in bed.

She raised herself up on one arm and started to throw the covers off.

"Good morning, comrade."

Bind, clad in only his shorts, was watching her from the door to the bathroom. The water was running.

"You're up bright and early, James, darling," she said, lying down again.

"Must shave and be off to work early," he replied. "Despite last night, duty to Queen and country comes first."

Bind went to the sink and began washing his face.

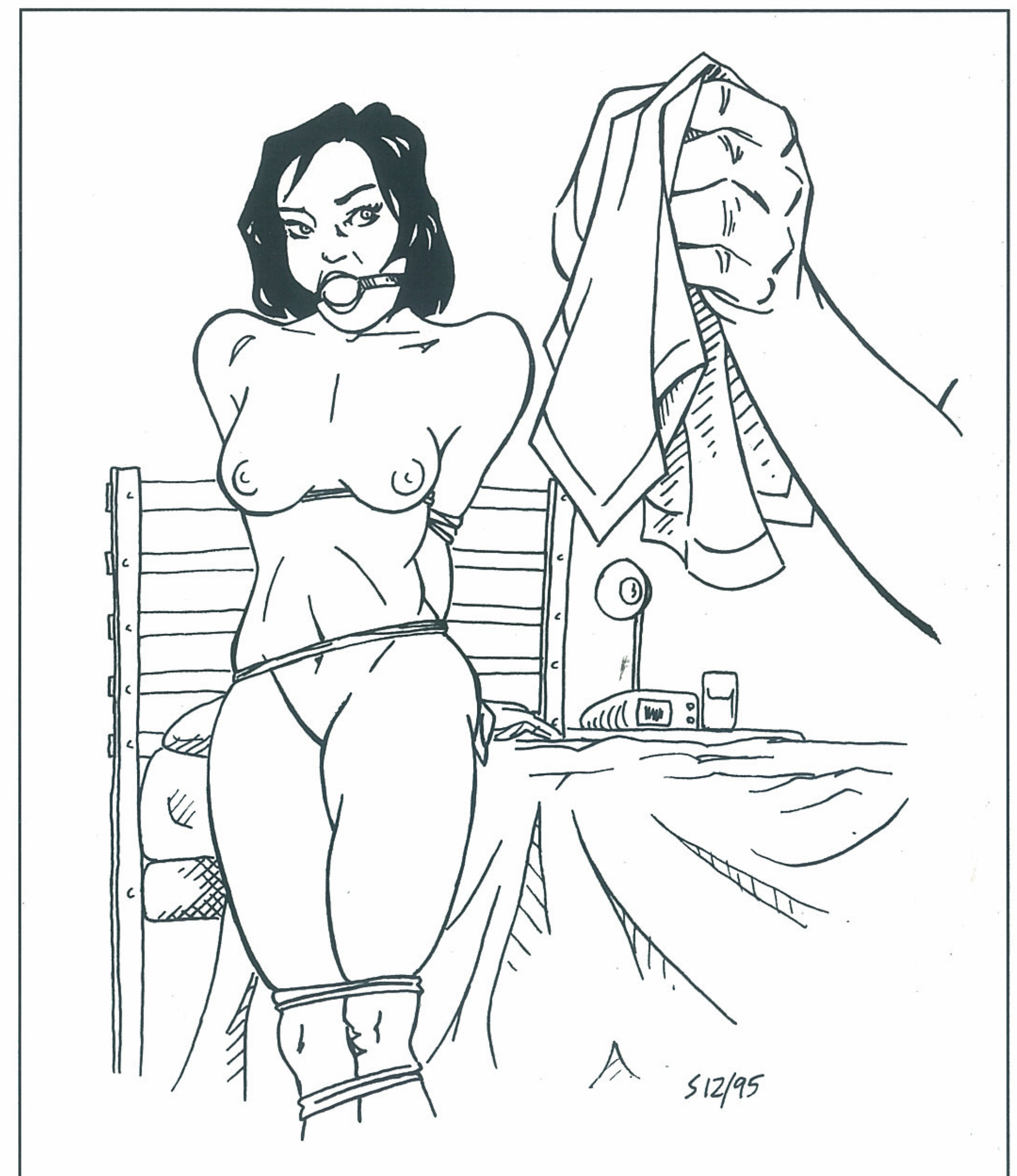
"Of course, darling," called Natalia. "I understand. I was hoping we could spend more time together after your business with the Foreign Secretary's visit is over."

Bind appeared at the door again, his face now covered with shaving cream.

"I was counting on tonight again, darling," he said. "But I don't remember mentioning the Secretary."

He turned to the mirror and began shaving.

"Well, I just assumed that you were here for his visit," she answered uneasily. "After all, an agent like you doesn't come to town to window shop."



Bind continued shaving. "And what are you here for, Natalia? Last I heard you were in Munich. Or was it Vienna?"

Natalia quietly took her pistol from the drawer in the night table. Bind continued:

"I wondered how I could be so lucky to find such an old and friendly friend waiting for me here."

"Why, James," she said in a hurt tone, "don't you trust me?"

Bind appeared at the door again. He looked at Natalia's gun with little surprise.

"I can see that my mistrust wasn't misplaced," he said ruefully.

"You have a little bit of shaving cream near your right ear, James," she smiled. "And I'm afraid that I shall have to keep you here today. Not unpleasantly, you understand."

Bind dabbed at the shaving cream with a

towel.

"Thank you, Natalia dear," he said, reaching back to hang up the towel. "I'm sure that you'd be a very obliging hostess. But if you're counting on keeping me here with that" (he nodded toward the pistol) "I'm afraid that it won't work."

He brought his hand back from the towel rack. In it were the bullets from her pistol. From the waistband of his shorts he produced his own Walther PPK.

Natalia sighed and laid her gun on the nightstand.

"I don't know how you do it every time," she said amiably. She began to get up. "Let me get some clothes on..."

"No need for that," Bind said pleasantly. "Remember Oslo?"

Natalia smiled. "James, you beast. Yes, I remember."

She flung the covers back, lay face down on the bed, and crossed her hands behind her back.

Bind opened his attaché case on the dresser. It was filled with rope.

"James, you were ready for this, weren't you?"

"It pays to be ready, like a Boy Scout," he said, sitting next to her and beginning to tie her wrists.

"Darling, you're no Boy Scout," she protested glumly.

"I am at some things," he smiled, pulling hard at a knot.



Once her wrists were secure, he folded a forty foot piece of cord in half. Holding the free ends in one hand, he passed the loop at the middle under one of Natalia's arms, across the back of her neck, and under her other arm, so that the loop finished directly between and just a little below her shoulder blades. He passed the free ends through the half loop and knotted the doubled line close to the loop. He now took the free ends and, sending them in opposite directions, circled Natalia's arms very loosely several times above the elbows. When he had exhausted the rope, he tied the ends together.

"Darling," said Natalia, "I think you're losing it. Those ropes won't even stay up. Not staying up just isn't your style."

"Patience, darling," he said, looking for more cord. "All in good time. Sit up now."

He produced a rope twenty feet long. Again, he found the free ends. From behind Natalia, he passed one end over the elbow ropes, one end under, pulled both ends in front of her under her breasts to the other side, and passed the ends over and under the other elbow ropes. The seize created in the elbow ropes tightened them considerably, though not painfully. The upper rope in the seize was then brought back under the elbow rope and the lower rope over. The two ends were taken back around her front again, and the process repeated before a tight knot was made. Natalia's arms were now held to her body at the elbows.

"You're a devil this morning, James," Natalia complained. "How am I supposed to get out of this?"

"You're not," he answered affably. "I have to keep you out of the way for a few hours. I assume you had something equally inconvenient planned for me?"

"It doesn't matter now," she sighed. "I suppose there's more?"

"Naturally."

He had Natalia sit on the edge of the bed so he could bind her legs above and below her knees and at the ankles. Finally he stood her up so he could pass a rope about her waist, further pinning her bound wrists into her shapely behind. He went to his case one more time and emerged with a ballgag and a long scarf.

"Oh, James," she whined, "this is very uncomfortable and undignified, especially being gagged. Couldn't you just take me along and watch me?"

"Now Darling," said Bind, "don't complain. I seem to remember you saying something very much like that to get those Surete men to take off your handcuffs....."

"They were very gallant," she murmured.

".. just before you knocked out three of them and escaped," Bind continued. "Besides, I told you I was counting on tonight."

He took her in his arms and kissed her deeply. He could feel her squirming slightly for a few seconds before returning his passion. He broke the kiss.

"Oh, James, ..." she gasped.

Before she could say more the ballgag was in her mouth. Bind

tightened the straps behind her head as she mewed in protest. The scarf went over her eyes and around her head twice. He tied off the blindfold and helped her to lie face down on the bed. Bending her legs back, Bind connected her ankle bonds to the rope around her waist in a modified hogtie. He patted her on the behind.

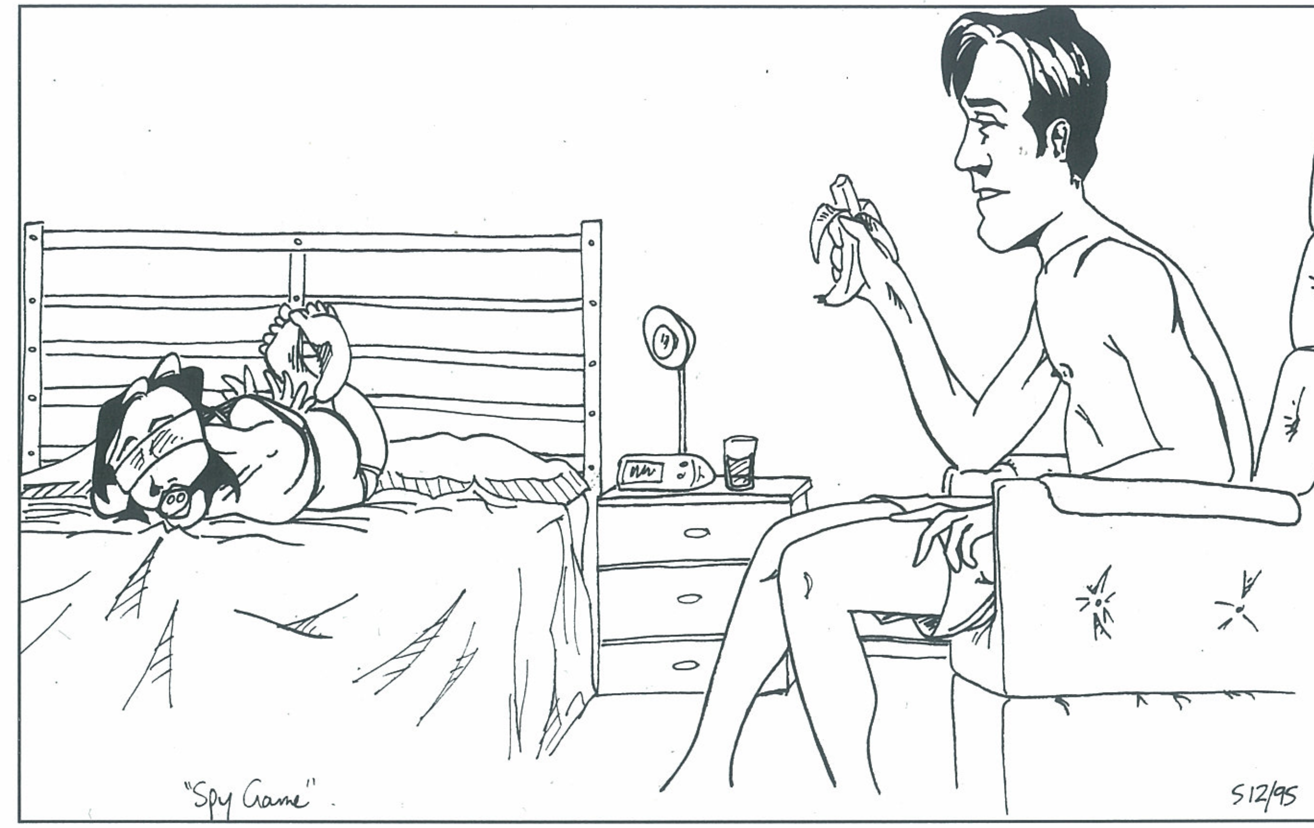
"Be good now, darling," he said.

Natalia heard the door close.

Debbie Morrison tested the ropes. The way that Bill had secured her arms was new, and, she decided, very effective. She rather liked it, though, since the elbows were held firmly but did not pull against one another. And even if she were able to free her wrists there would be little she could do to release her arms. She pulled her bound wrists from side to side and felt the delicious tug on her hogtied feet. She rolled onto her side and began her mock struggling.

Debbie had often wondered how she would struggle if she were truly bound by a burglar, for the struggling she did in her play was not really an attempt to free herself. All she was doing now was getting the feeling of the ropes, exciting herself, and putting on a show for Bill, who would be sitting in the armchair across the room watching her. For her safety he would not leave her alone, but she always enjoyed a little time to herself exploring her bondage, so they had begun using blindfolds. They allowed her to shut out any distractions from him while still letting them both become aroused, Bill by visual means, Debbie by physical sensations. She tried her best to put on a good show for him.

She started out by sinuously stretching her torso, twist-



ing from side to side, and expanding her chest against the ropes. She felt very sexy doing it, and she knew that Bill was driven wild by the movement of her breasts and shoulders. She groaned into the gag as she undulated and added more leg and foot struggling. The moaning into the gag was another sure fire turn-on for Bill. At times, her bondage "song and dance" (as she called it) got him so worked up that he was unable to contain himself, and he would fling himself on her long before James Bind was supposed to be done with his mission. A few times, she had climaxed without him, simply by struggling, forcing Bind to spend more time spying so she could recover for their time together. Today, they were both pretty well in control so far.

Debbie began rolling and writhing more vigorously. She tossed her head from side to side, as though fighting the gag and blindfold. Her moans became louder and more continuous. As she lost herself in the game she would no longer keep track of where she was on the bed, and Bill knew that he had to watch her in case she should get too close to the edge. The gag noise she made was a powerful aphrodisiac for him. When they were dating and then newly married and lived in an apartment, the volume had alarmed him at first. He had wondered if the neighbors would send for the police or paramedics or fire department. Though it had never happened, they had both been relieved when they were able to afford a house.

Her movements slowed down and her breathing became more noisy. She had not climaxed, but she was becoming a bit tired from her exertions. Bill knew that he should let her rest a while before returning in the role of Bind. He reached over to the bed and gave her knee a reassuring squeeze. A little gagged laugh came in return. He sat quietly for a while, watching.

As he gazed at her, many strong emotions ran through him. She was so beautiful, so desirable. It was sometimes utterly amazing to Bill that he had found such a lovely and enthusiastic playmate. He wanted her.

Bill rose and stepped to the bedroom door. He opened it, then closed it again. James Bind had returned.

"How've you been, my sweet?" Bind asked affably.

Natalia grunted indignantly. She mewed a torrent of unintelligible words into the gag.

"Glad to hear it," Bind continued good-naturedly. "And I'm sure you'll be glad to know that the conference went off without a hitch, and the Foreign Secretary is on a plane back home."

Natalia moaned. Another incomprehensible sentence was directed at Bind.

"Your friend Dmitri had a slight mishap though," he added. "Took a nasty fall and got a slight fracture of the arm. His gun hand, I believe."

Natalia groaned again.

Bind strode to the bed. He reached over and untied the ropes holding the hogtie. Natalia sighed loudly as her bound feet fell to the mattress, straightening her legs.

"Better, my darling?" asked Bind.

She hummed an affirmative.

"I know you must be a bit stiff," he said solicitously. "Let me see if I can help."

Sitting beside her on the bed, Bind began stroking her legs. Her skin was wonderfully soft to his touch. Natalia hummed appreciatively. His strokes rose bit by bit, up to her hips and buttocks, her waist, her ribs, belly, arms, and finally her breasts. Natalia's hums became little moans.

"Since you've been a very good girl," Bind continued, "I'll take this off now."

He reached behind her head and unbuckled the gag straps. Gently, he pulled the wet ball away. He bent over her and kissed her long and deeply.

"Oh, James," she groaned when they stopped for breath, "this is no way to treat a lady."

He tweaked one of her nipples.

"Well, it's a good thing you're no lady," he answered.

They kissed again.

"Damn right, I'm not," she sighed with a little smile.

Bind reached for the blindfold knot.

"No, please," she whispered. "Leave it on."

Bind kissed her again, massaging her breasts as he did. Stopping for a moment, he laid beside her, embraced her, and kissed her again. She resisted briefly.

"This is not in the best interest of the People's Republic," she protested softly.

"Are you interested?" he asked dryly, moving his kissing to her neck and shoulders.

"Yes, James."

Bind began kissing her breasts, playing gently with her nipples. His hands continued stroking her belly and hips. One hand strayed between her legs. Her heat and perfume told him she was ready. The hand moved quickly to her knee bonds. The knots were fast release.

"Yes, Bill!" she whispered urgently.

He untied her ankles. She rolled on her back.

The spy game was almost over.



ebbie raised her glass. The sleeve of her white terrycloth robe fell away as she did. Bill popped the cork of the bottle of champagne they had saved and poured her a glass. Debbie pulled her robe closed (she had not tied the belt) and lifted her bare feet from the cold kitchen tiles, tucking her legs beside her in the seat of the big chair. She sipped from the glass then set it beside her plate. Taking up her fork, she tested the omelets they had made.

"Mmmm," she savored. "Delicious."

Bill, also in a terrycloth robe, smiled across the table.

"It takes delicious to know delicious," he said, raising his glass to her.

She raised hers again, and they drank together.

"You're quite a guy, 00..."

"005," he interrupted. "I can't claim to be more than I am."

She laughed happily.

"Well, since it's Saturday, what's our plan?"

"I thought I'd have the garage guys change the timing belt," he said, taking another sip.

"I mean tonight," she said, eyeing him mischievously.

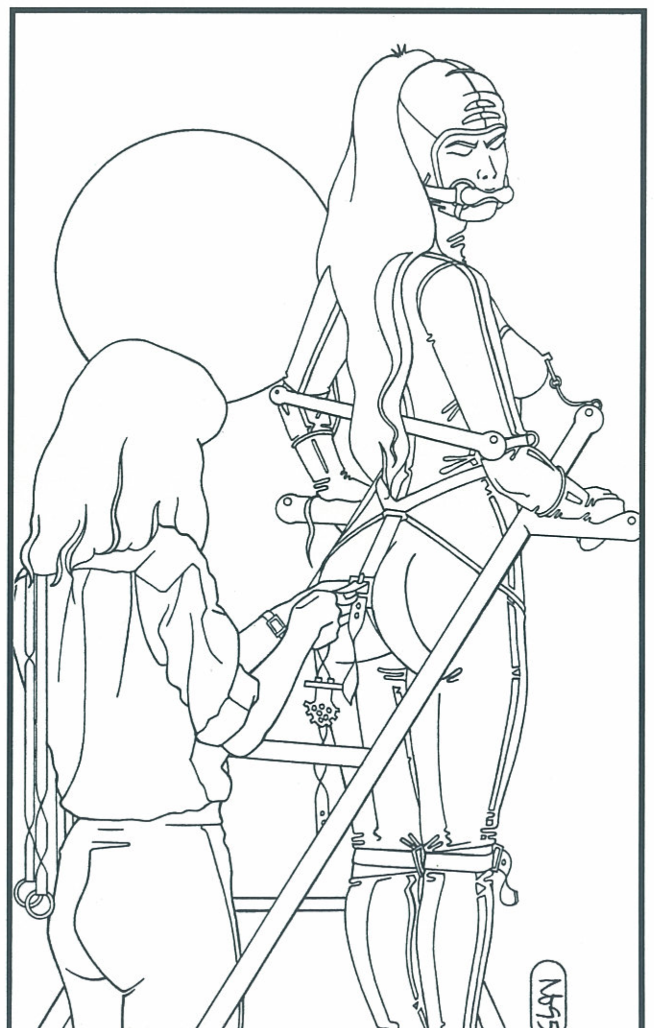
His brows knit slightly, and his eyes narrowed.

"Have you heard about the mad rampage of the Kissing Bandit?" he asked thoughtfully.

"I'd love to," she smiled. ■

Note to Readers:

In the interest of offering a wider variety of bondage styles, we've interrupted the continuing story, "The Mansion Book Two" with Mr. Knebel's light-hearted and loving story of a couple's damsel-in-distress fantasy play. If you've been following "The Mansion Book Two" you can look forward to Chapter Four with the next issue.



HARMONY Forum

ROLE PLAYING

After viewing the video, "Gagged, Bound & Burgled" (GB-1) starring Cheyenne, I felt compelled to write these comments. I have been into the B&D thing as long as I can remember. I started buying in 1976 and have not stopped. I have been a Harmony fan for a very long time. There has always been a level of class and non-mistreatment that has made Harmony different from all others in the field. But, after watching this latest offering, it really hit me that there is a conflict between Love Bondage/Real Bondage. In keeping within the confines of Harmony's philosophy of Love Bondage the true thrill/excitement/tension of the bondage situation is somewhat diffused. The new series by Dominic Wolfe with it's lead video of GB-1 appealed to me immensely through its flier ad. The damsel in distress, inescapably bound by a male figure is the classic bondage scenario. This is where I find the conflict.

To have a person tied up is to control their movements. The gag, which some feel is an absolute must in bondage, is to silence them — take away speech! The gag exists to keep others from knowing that you are tied. This to me is where all the excitement and tension is created. I understand the reason for the philosophy statement — to guide those who wish to play, that it is really wrong to force someone to do what they don't want to do. I have only once in my life had the pleasure of being with a woman who let me tie her up. My wife now knows of my desires but can't understand them and won't play. In my previous relationship, for a period of about two years, bondage became a big part of it. She understood I would not tie her without her permission — but she did understand the story aspect of it as well, to make it fun — basically, creating a reason for her to be bound. They were the usual damsel-in-distress scenarios.

A person can enjoy being bound but looking like they enjoy it seems at odds with bondage's very purpose. This is a very long way of saying that I would like to see more videos like GB-1. It is my hope that the woman in peril held by a man theme becomes a once a month possibility. I can't tire of seeing a woman in a perilous situation, going for the phone, calling for help, trying to loosen her bonds — as long as there are different models, different looks, hair styles and various backgrounds. If Cheyenne could have played the scene a little more realistically and her bondager too (no jokes!) it would have been better than it already was. With the latest flier stating that the HVC series will strive to be more realistic with more believable characters, my hope is that the stories and actors will be more hard-edged. Not that there should be any torture, or S&M type things, weapons or displaying of anyone in deep pain. But allowing the actresses to portray discomfort and anger at being tied up should make it Love Bondage by itself. I hope to see at least one of your lines like this in the future, adding a little edge to Harmony.

L.P.C. in CT

There's really no conflict between the Harmony Philosophy and the playing of damsel-in-distress games. The key word to remember is "game." As long as two consenting adults are playing out a bondage fantasy, safely, then it's got to be love bondage. Just in case we can't repeat them enough, the important safety rules to remember are: Never leave your bound partner alone. Always keep a pair of scissors on hand. Don't use any restraints around the neck. Always agree on a time-out signal before you begin.

STOCKS AND CAGES

I've been reading your magazines and watching your videos for some time now. However, in the last few years I've noticed some lack of variations and new ideas, especially concerning inventing, or introducing new items. Although it could be that my tastes have changed over the years.

Here are some suggestions about things I'd like to see. Some items may not be suitable for video since I'm mostly into restraint with wooden and steel devices. However, some devices would make a great background to other scenes.

I would like to see Harmony try using wooden pillories and stocks. In the early years lots of these devices were used. I especially like scenes where the delinquent is actually put into the device and locked up. Try using the neck and wrist board. The delinquent is either able to run around, or the board is fixed (horizontally or vertically) to a pillory. Additionally, the second ankle bar is used. The bending stocks, with two boards on the floor for wrists and ankles is interesting as are the sitting stocks with one board with holes for ankles and wrists. This device may be suit-

able for locking up two delinquents at once! And I sure would like to see more sophisticated devices, like a wooden box, with asymmetrical holes to put the limbs through (inside-out). There would be holes for the ankles on the back and left side, for the wrists on the right side and top, and a neck hole on the front.

The idea of women being locked up in small cages (box or ball shaped, maybe suspended) is very exciting. I especially like body shaped standing cages. Additionally, other items like straps could be added. The cage could have small doors at strategic places that can be opened for, say, breast access. I also like the idea of head caging/restraining. Gas masks, leather and latex (esp. double layer inflatable ones) can be used.

All sorts of iron collars, chains, shackles and cuffs could be used, such as neck/wrist iron stocks, a triangle-formed device, with a neck lock on top, ankle locks on the other two corners and wrist locks at the edges. There are some interesting devices pictured in the *Bizarre* magazine of the early 50's.

So, that's it. I hope these are some suggestions that'll prove useful.

G.

SPANDEX SUPPORTER

I just finished viewing your video NV-3 and loved it. I enjoyed the second half more than the first because of the total encasement portions using the black and flesh colored body suits. I have for years enjoyed my bondage sessions using body suits of one kind or another. I will never forget, when I was younger, paging through the Danskin catalogs. The bra section in the Sears catalogs took a major back seat to this full color beauty filled with leotard clad women in very sexy poses. I purchased several leotards while in college in women's medium size. Long sleeves, scooped necks in powder blue, black, red and white were my preference. Wet T-shirt contests pull over as I pour water over the leotard covered torso of my bound partner wearing a white number with white tights.

After college came the brainchild: the unitard. Study hard and one day you can go to work for Dupont and discover Spandex. Nice upgrade from the nylon of yesteryear. I used to bind my lovers with long strips from my discarded white T-shirts. I used to push two nylon stockings into her mouth, pull a third stocking down over her head and wrap white surgical tape around her head to seal a very enticing package. I like my bondage very tight so I do go back to the T-shirt strips frequently because there is very little give with this material. I have worn leotards and unitards during my bondage sessions, complete with a stocking mask as I bind my partner. Susan prefers I wear a construction worker outfit. White T-shirt, tight jeans and work boots in addition to a nylon stocking mask and surgical gloves to complete my bondage ensemble. Susan likes it tight as well and enjoys a long bondage session involving breast play.

You frequently ask what would I like from a video series. "Bryan Davis Visits The Ballet School." Yes, Bryan uses an occasional Spandex hood as he expertly suspends models. The same video featuring Spandex would be outstanding. Please off the panties and bra as the Spandex looks so much better as a second skin with no unsightly bumps.

Leo Tard

SPECIAL SECRET

I would like to present my one philosophical opinion about bondage.

I often read in your editorials and in reader's letters how you wish (to paraphrase) that bondage was more acceptable and more out in the open. Well, I wouldn't want to be ostracized because of bondage, but I'm glad it's still a little secretive and risqué. I like the idea of being a select group, a chosen few. I like the allure of the naughty and forbidden. I'm afraid that if bondage were much more popularly available and depicted, it would become boring for me.

A reader in Hershey

Just to play devil's advocate, if a few select aspects of human sexuality remain unacceptable to society, then an entire portion of the society remains unable to freely explore their sexuality, and unable to discover exactly who they are sexually. That entire portion of society remains unable to incorporate their sexuality into their lives. Could this be why so many bondagers feel they must lead double lives — with friends who know and understand and friends who could never accept that one last, very real, aspect of them? Still, we are not suggesting that you run out and share this very intimate aspect with everyone you meet.

LEATHER LOVER

Fantasy is called Leatherwear — boots, hoods, gags. Sure enough, not lingerie!

Lingerie is too common to be shown in such a special bondage publication. Lingerie I see everyday — go away! What gives you the idea that I could like it? I wanna see leatherclad lovelies, legs in boots, leather bras, leather hotpants, leather skirts and mini-skirts.

Patent leather and deerskin can also provide fun. Please, spare me the common lingerie stuff.

Tony

IT'S IN THE GENES

There is no other love like love bondage. I truly believe that this feeling, craving, desire is hereditary. We are the blessed souls who were lucky enough to be born with this gene.

Rick

BOUND THE WORLD OVER

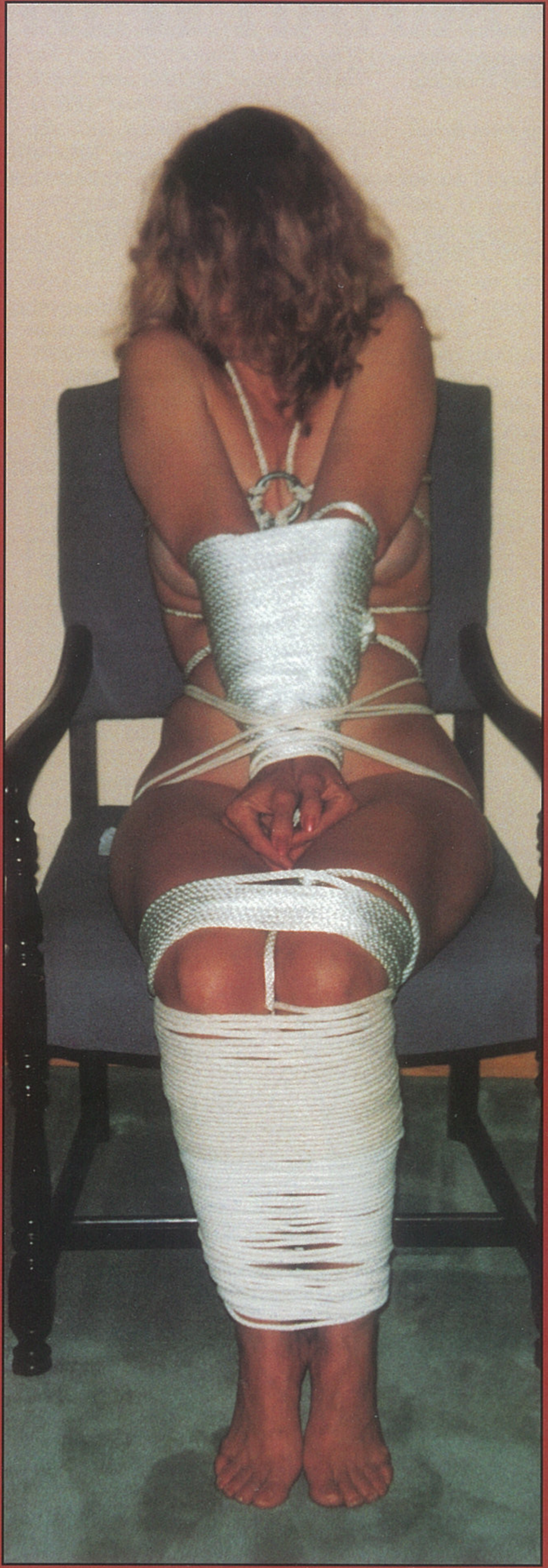
One of the things concerning bondage that never ceases to amaze me is the universal nature of our community, as the Hart and Atreus contributions from Australia, Joe Ohara's from Japan and Monika and Olaf's from Germany testify. Yet I have not seen any Latin American contribution or letter since I started reading your magazines (my collection dates back to BL46). Well, one (mine) is better than zero.

There is a marked improvement in BL due to the increase in the "By The People" section, since I totally agree with "D" and Michael's opinion expressed on page 21 in BL59. It is also due to the addition of new articles

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 38)

YEN FOR YARDAGE

Marie of Atlanta, wrapped in luscious miles of rope by her bondager, Bill.





Harmony Forum

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 36)

like, "Women Who Tie" and "Bondage Lifestyles" — the interviews with Love Bondage couples. It is always interesting to know how the others like us deal with bondage in their normal lives.

It's surely a pity that some of your "By The People" bondagettes can't appear in BL more regularly. My favorites among them are "D" from Ohio, Cherri, Monika and, especially, Minx. I hope my declared admiration may somehow influence these adorable ladies to make new contributions.

Arthur from Brazil

For those of you who haven't had a chance to check out BL59 yet, "D" and Michael suggested BL needed more reader input, both letters and photos, since they believe (as many readers do) that this is the special appeal of our publication.

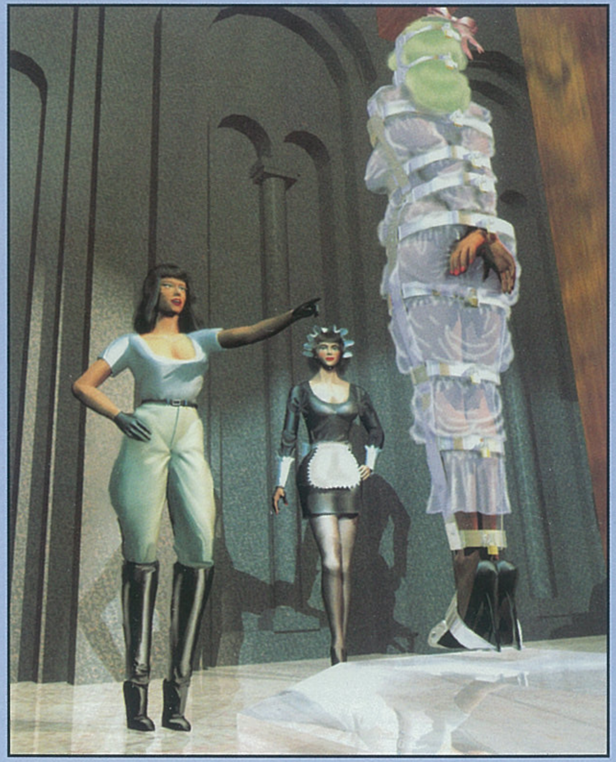
While what you say, Arthur, about Latin American contributors is true, we certainly do have our share of lovely Latin American models. There's Titiana Varga who's most notable video performances happen in: "The Dayne Caper" (WD-2), "The Video Session" (WD-10) and "You'll Never Get Away With This!" (EE-1). Linda Lopez has worked with Jon Woods on many occasions, some of those video titles are: "Dynamic Damsel's Disguises" (UC-11), "The Bride Came B & G" (WD-11), "Sonia's Last Caper" (HS-12) which also featured Latina, Sonia Remington, and "Dangerous Business" (DD-12). Maria Sanchez can be seen in: "The Impersonators" (WD-18), "The Hunted Woman" (HVC-2). And finally, Carrie Castillo can be seen in: "The Inside Job" (DD-10).



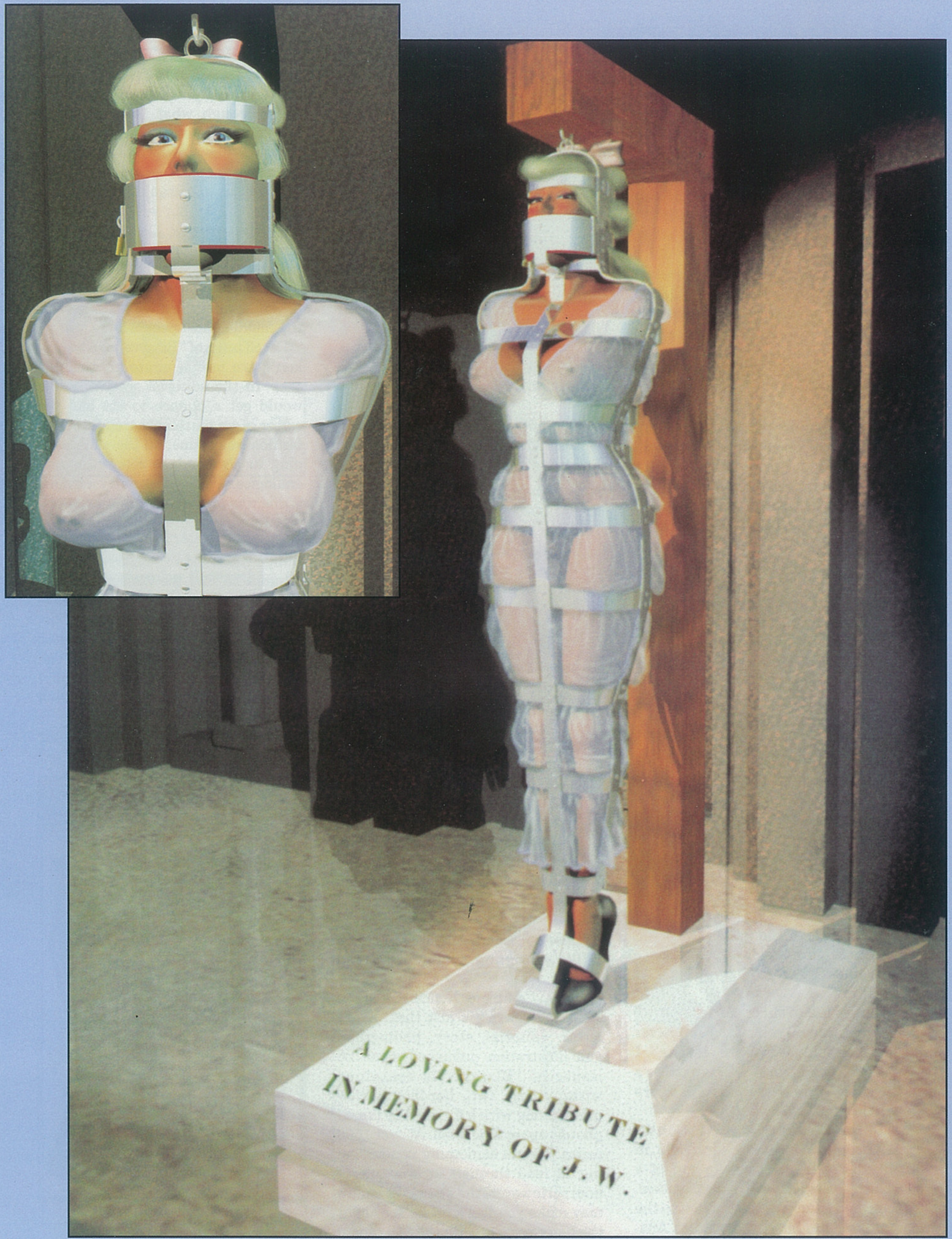
FROM TURK TO WILLIE











The Complete Reprint of John Willie's Bizarre

Published by Taschen
Edited and Forward by Eric Kroll

Review by Stephen Turk

Life has surprises. That's part of its spice.
Some are unpleasant, a few are quite nice.

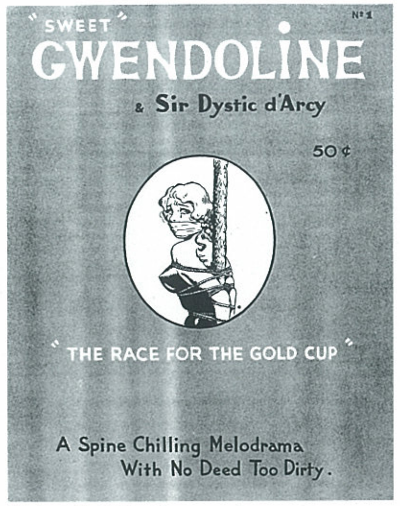
I'm browsing through the adult section of a book store I don't visit too often. I'm here because my little black car has broken down, I'm hot, and I'm tired of waiting at the garage. (I don't like to mess with cars, so why do they like to mess with me?) The book store is the only place of interest within walking distance and, at least, it's air-conditioned.

Searching through the Bondage section and finding nothing of interest, I glance up to see a clerk set a little black box on the counter. It's just a cardboard sleeve, containing two, fat, cream-colored, hardbound books about eight inches tall. Two things catch my eye. On the binding of each book is an illustration by the great John Willie, and on the sleeve, in big, bold letters is the word "Bizarre". As I look closer, I see the title "The Complete Reprint of John Willie's Bizarre". My wallet is in my hand faster that you can say "Gwendoline". Five minutes later, I'm headed back to the garage with ten pounds of pure bondage history over my shoulder and feeling a lot better about my car.

Life is full of surprises.

For those of you who have never heard of John Willie or "Bizarre", I will forgive you just this once. Here's the short story. Pay attention, there will be a test afterwards.

John Alexander Scott Coutts (a.k.a. John Willie) was born 1902, in Singapore, the blacksheep son of a wealthy, English, merchant banker. Banished as an embarrassment to the family name, he first moved to Aus-



Original cover *Sweet Gwendoline No.1,* 1958
From the collection of Eric Kroll

tralia where he married, then moved to America, where he lived in both New York and Hollywood till shortly before his death in 1962.

While he was in America, he produced some of the greatest photos and artwork the bondage world has ever known. His "Sweet Gwendoline" is the most beloved bondage heroine of all time, and his photographs easily hold their own against today's best.

In 1946, in New York, he started publishing his own magazine called "Bizarre". He continued publishing it at irregular intervals until 1956. Because of the heavy-handed censorship of the day, he disguised it as a "fashion" magazine, using pretense and innuendo to cover up its true nature. It was a hodge-podge of bondage photos, illustrations and stories along with a plethora reader's letters (This should sound very familiar to the readers of "Bondage Life"), all with Willie's running commentary and dialog.

"The Complete Reprint of John Willie's Bizarre" is just that. Every letter, editorial, story, photograph and illustration published in all 26 issues of "Bizarre" is contained within these two, hardbound volumes, along with a forward by famed photographer Eric Kroll. At over 1600 pages, it's not something you are going to read through in a couple of hours. However, the extensive length may make you feel a bit better about the hefty price-tag. (in the $40 range)

The forward is a cross between a detective story and some sort of eastern mystical journey, as Mr. Kroll sifts through what little firsthand knowledge there is regarding the life of John Willie. On the one hand, Kroll presents us with an obsessed, unhappy man who drank too much, was hen-pecked by his wife and died in miserable poverty. On the other, he comes across like a worshipper divulging the divine truth about "The Great Willie, God of Bondage". Willie's life was probably somewhere in the middle. Most people's are.

Each issue of "Bizarre" can be broken down into separate informal areas. In the editorial section, Willie would get a chance to act like the editor of an extremely trendy, 'high-fashion' magazine, all the while slipping in sly bondage references and analogies. While it's pretty obvious Willie was play-acting as he wrote, he usually managed to get his intended message across. One of the funnier things Willie did in "Bizarre" was an attempt to fool the censors by presenting his most hard-core bondage photos as advertisements for self defense. Captioned under the photos would be some variation of the phrase: "Don't let this happen to you! Learn Jiu-Jitsu and the Art of Self Defense.

Those of you who are looking for wonderful Willie artwork will get



Bizarre Vol.12, 1953



Bizarre Vol.7, 1952

more than your fill. Most of the issues are overflowing with the sort of line art and watercolor illustrations for which Willie is famous. Unfortunately, there are no color illustrations, probably due to the difficulty and cost of reproducing color at the time. Also, Willie had a trick of selling story illustrations separately from the actual stories contained within "Bizarre". Therefore, some of his best watercolors (such as those for "Girl to Pony" and "The Mysterious Island: Tale from a Bottle") are not



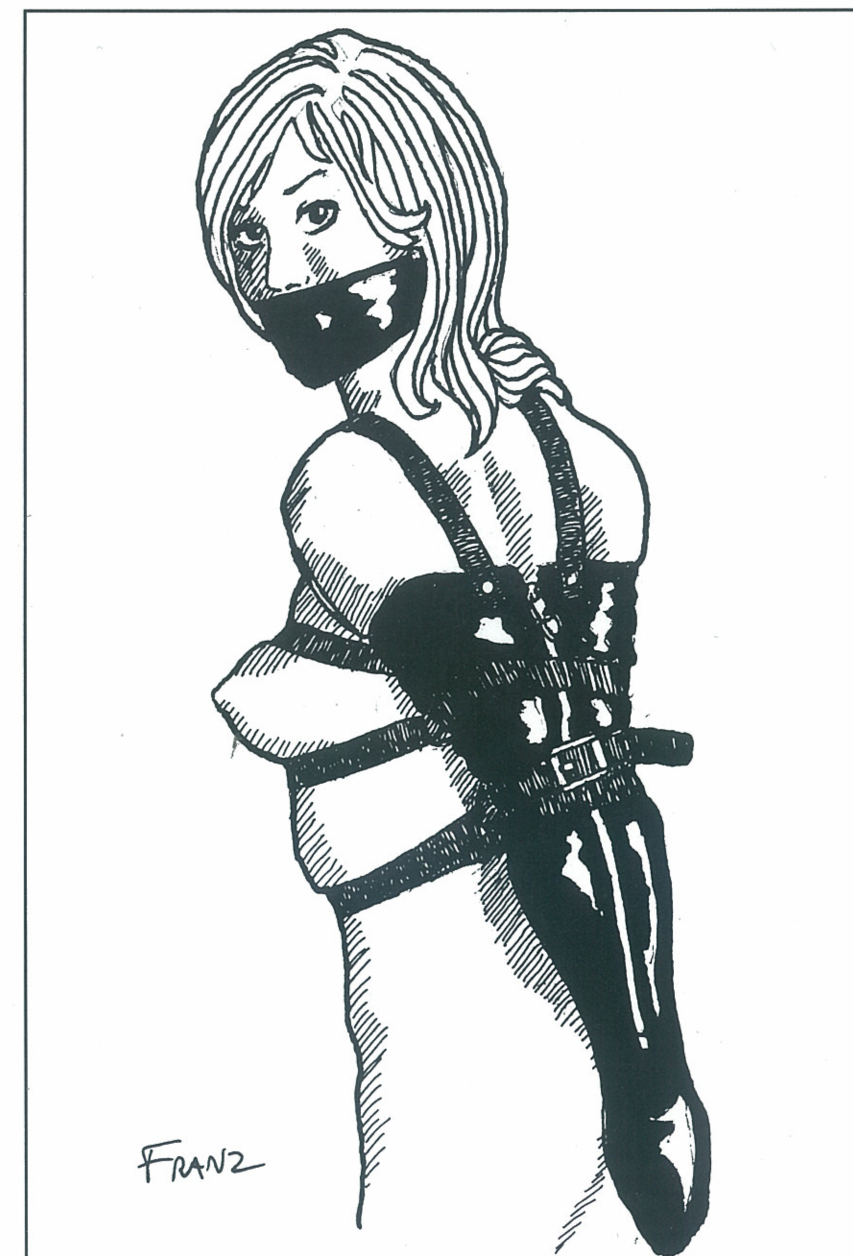
Bizarre Vol.4, 1946

included with this set. What are included, however, are the original, unfinished comic serials, "Sir d'Arcy d'Arcy" (which introduced us to Gwendoline and company), and "Sir d'Arcy and the Wasp Women". Willie would later re-do "Sir d'Arcy d'Arcy" as "The Race For The Gold Cup", finally finishing what he had started years earlier.

The real heart of "Bizarre" (and, for me, the real reason to buy the reprint) is the reader letters. Even knowing that Willie wrote a great many of them himself, they are still fascinating. Reading them is like seeing how your grandparents might have responded to their own kinky, erotic fantasies. Funny thing though, as you read the letters, you may find they sound a lot like some of the letters you read today. If you don't believe me, read the letters from an issue of "Bizarre", then read the letters from an issue of "Bondage Life". I think you'll be quite surprised.

Do I recommend the book? 100% YES! Even if you have no sense of history at all you will find this little peek into the mind and imagination of the great John Willie to be a great turn on.

In the end, isn't that what we're all looking for?



SELF STARTER

Sharon's got the right solution when it comes to getting G.S. bondage motivated. First the sexy dress, white stockings and red high heels. Next, the ankle cuffs!













The blindfold has to go next because once she's handcuffed...

It seems Sharon forgot her gag. Good thing G.S. showed up when he did!

















TALES FROM THE WOODS

by Jon Woods

Some time ago, Mr. Harmon asked me to write a few words for BL about what Harmonizers should expect from my videos. There was never an opportunity for this essay to come to print until now, and I'd like to use it as an introduction to this column.

I would guess most of Harmony's readers discovered their interest in bondage from seeing something on TV, or in the movies, or perhaps in the comics. We'd sit through countless hours of bad entertainment with the dream of witnessing some bondage. More often than not, we would be rewarded with a disappointing two-second image of a woman bound and gagged somewhere in the shadows of the lower corner of the screen. What I try to do in my videos is to take those same thrilling types of situations and expand on the part that I (and, I hope, *you*) really wanted to see. I usually strive for a certain level of "realism." For example, I doubt any secretaries go to the office dressed head-to-toe in PVC, and so you're not going to see that in my videos if the plot doesn't call for it — and I can't imagine any situation where it would. On the other hand, I never forget that this is a fantasy: in the real world, sexy government agents don't wear miniskirts and five-inch heels, burglars don't carry ballgags, and a woman being grabbed, bound, gagged and put into the trunk of a car would very likely be completely hysterical — not a pretty sight. Nonetheless, we have to make certain allowances for the sake of the fantasy. The videos I direct are not erotic in the classical sense of the word, but I endeavor to make them exciting and amusing. I could never kid myself into believing these videos are "art," but they're not merely a cranked-out "product" either. I like to think of them as "entertainment." The models and I are all having a lot of fun making them, and I hope our enjoyment comes across the screen to you. What I hope to do in this column is to share a little bit of the fun we have behind the scenes.



Carrie Castillo and Ashleigh Taylor...or is that Rowe?



"When Are We Going To Get Naked?"
Angella Faith gets her wish.

One of the most memorable moments came from the location shoot we did for HS-12, "The Bound, The Gagged and The Struggly." Samantha Adams was still in bed when we arrived at Palm Desert. We rushed her to get ready so we could get out to the location (almost an hour drive), and in our hurry no one noticed that Samantha hadn't eaten breakfast.

We expected to be facing incredible heat, but the biggest problem was not unbearable sun, but the wind. Since we'd gone so far out and the heat was not too intense, we shot straight through, without a lunch break. For the last scene of the day, we had Angella Faith, Elise di Medici and Samantha Adams tied up to a tree. Now, although she should've known better, Samantha hadn't had anything at all to eat or drink that day. She apparently thought it wouldn't be ladylike to heed nature's call where there were no facilities. In any case, in all the hustle and bustle, no one had noticed that she hadn't eaten. Then, shortly after the trio was tied to the tree, Samantha fainted! It was the first (and, to date, only) time this had ever happened at one of my shoots, and I was glad Star Chandler was there to help out with this situation. Between takes poor Elise (who was trying to get over bronchitis) was so cold in the wind she was literally shivering. At her request, I quite selflessly used my body heat to keep her warm. Samantha quickly recovered, and we were about to shoot this final scene when we heard the roar of approaching dirt-bikers. So everyone quickly huddled around the tree-tied models to hide them from view until the bikers went away. I'm sure it didn't look too suspicious. After all this we just wanted to finish taping the last few minutes, when Angella suddenly asks *"When are we going to get naked?"*

Samantha Adams has left the staff and is no longer modeling, so I wanted to write a little about working with her. I always thought she was great, even before I joined Harmony, and she's one of my favorite assistants at the shoots. For TH-14 (Gowns) we did a stocking-foot sequence. I asked if she was ticklish and tickled her foot for a second or two. She had a reaction like I'd never seen before. She kept trying to squirm away from me long after I'd stopped, and finally I had to promise I wouldn't do it again. She's apparently *so* ticklish, even the prospect of being tickled is unbearable for her. I didn't pursue it any further (It's not my thing, y'know?), but I thought you tickling fans would get a kick out of that story. For "The Woman from H.A.R.M.O.N.I.", I wanted to do something special for Samantha's birthday. Once we had her bound and gagged, Jamie Harmon came in with a birthday cake for her. She was completely surprised, and you can see it on her face. I was very curious to see if she could blow out the candles while cleave-gagged. Well, she couldn't, although she *did* try, and she was a really good sport about it. The footage was absolutely priceless. WDS-1 is almost worth the price for that scene alone. "Prisoners In Disguise" (HVC-3) may possibly be Samantha's last performance for us. She only did that one because she was hired to assist, but one of the models didn't show up for the shoot, and she saved the day by filling in at the last moment. Nonetheless, I'm hoping to get Samantha for one more video...perhaps a few letters of encouragement from her fans will persuade her to get in front of the camera one more time.

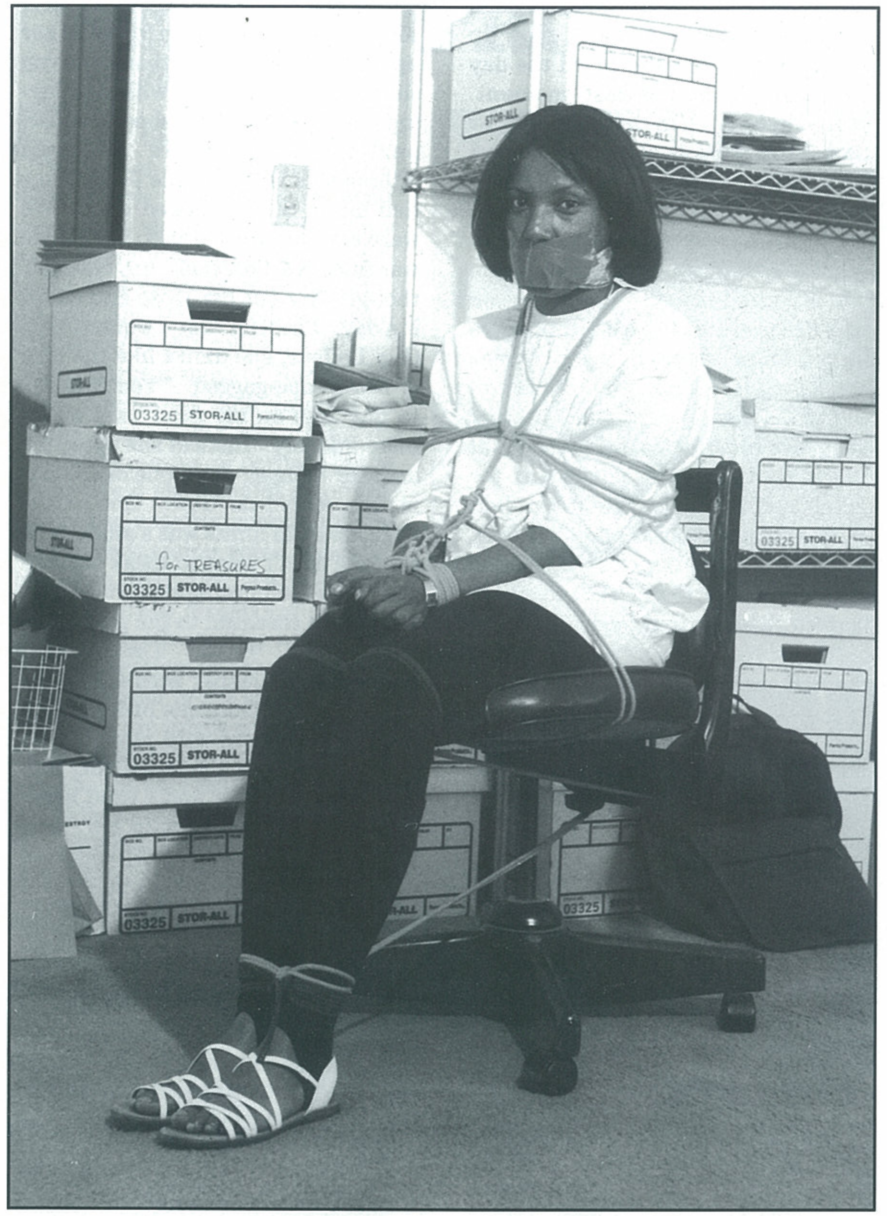
Unplanned things frequently happen at video sessions. Sometimes we may discover a model's limitations we didn't know about before. At the shoot for TH-7 (Chair-ties), for example, Julia Leahy said she could be gagged or blindfolded, but not both at the same time. She felt it was too much sensory deprivation for her. With apologies to the blindfold fans, you could probably guess which one I chose. Another time I worked with a certain raven-haired model who said she wouldn't let any man other than her husband touch her. This presented a bit of a problem for tying her up, and (once again) I thank heaven that Star Chandler was with me. During one of Star's DUO shoots, we experienced a couple of mild aftershocks while Noelle Jacobs was tied up on Star's kitchen table. We were all a little unnerved, but Noelle was fine. We didn't take any chances, though. We cut her loose and called it a day. The first time I worked with Gigi Lefleur, she didn't like the idea of being tape-gagged. "You're going to put tape on my *face?*" she asked incredulously. Instead she opted for another ballgag; she's one of the few models who'd do that. One of the most unusual limits was a model who said she didn't want to speak on camera. This included doing a voiceover, which was essential to the plot of the video. This seemed rather peculiar to me, since she had no problem with showing her face or appearing topless; and I tried negotiating with her. But then she brought up one of our unalterable rules: "You said I wouldn't have to do anything I didn't want to do." I wanted to tear my hair out, but instead we carried on without the voiceover. After all, that's one rule which cannot ever be broken.



It's not the color that matters...
Morgan Phoenix knows those ballgags are the same size.

I'm happy to report no models have ever been injured during my shoots. A couple of times models (Tatiana Varga and Lin Silk come to mind) became a little too enthusiastic and have rolled off couches while hogtied. It scares the bejabbers out of us, but then they start laughing and we're all really relieved.

Our sets are usually a fairly happy place. We usually find ourselves singing while we work, and



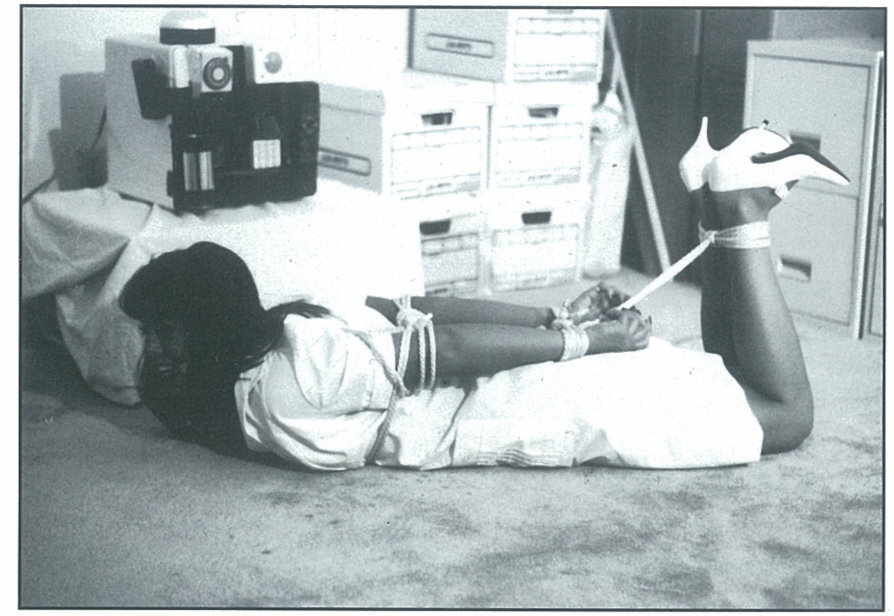
There's a Reason Why Your Order Has Been Delayed...
Bobbie Tawse being kept from her office duties.

we've noticed that there are a few favorite songs that seem to be performed again and again. One of the most common is "Would You Like To Swing On A Star?" (that's usually sung before a suspension.) If a shoot is going very slowly, Kristine Imboch sings "I'll Be Home For Christmas." When a few people are working to tie up a model, we usually change the lyrics from that little "Wizard of Oz" ditty and sing "Knot knot here, Cinch cinch there..." That's how we while the day away in the merry old land of Harmony.

Ballgags are a favorite for a lot of Harmonizers, but these days I seem to run into more models with tiny mouths who find them too uncomfortable, or can't fit them in at all. Sometimes they tell us they have TMJ, and we can't take any chances so we simply work around it. During the taping of "The Hunted Woman" (HVC-2), Persephone looked at a red and a white ballgag, and she said she couldn't take the big red one, but the white one would be fine. I didn't have the heart to tell her that they were both exactly the same size.

What's in a name? Whenever a model works for us and doesn't have a model name, we assign one to her, and she keeps that name forever. In years past, some models who did a lot of work under different names were inexplicably changed. How Desi D'Angelo became Elise di Medici or Greta Carlson became Allison Brach I'll never know. Recently, however, there have been a few twists in the name game that can *almost* be explained. If a model doesn't have a stage-name, whomever works with her first gets to name her. Ashleigh Taylor worked for Harmony first, but the Eric and Eliot team renamed her Ashleigh Rowe. Maybe it was so she wouldn't get confused with Brook Taylor? Anyway, I wasn't sure what to call her, so she was referred to by one name in the brochure and another name in WD-18 (or was that DD-10?). Then I worked with Gaby Lamour. Well, she wanted to be called Gigi Lamour (which is why she her character is called "Gigi" in WD-17), but then we were afraid she might be confused with Gigi Lefleur or Catalina L'Amour, and we changed it to Gaby Lamour. I was going to call her Gigi Varga (because she has the same last name as Tatiana Varga), but I didn't get the name changed on the model list before FM hired her and used *that* name in a few of their magazines and videos. Since the EE team have hired her more than Harmony, we've decided to settle with Gigi Varga. But she's really the same person.

Generally, we don't allow any outsiders on the set when we're shooting. But now and then a model will have her boyfriend or husband present. For some reason the models who perform in adult videos seem more apt to bring their men along, even though (I think) what we do is a whole lot safer than the regular adult industry, and the consensus of the models is they're treated better when they do fetish. Not too long ago one very buxom model had her significant other with her, and it was the first time he'd ever been at a bondage shoot. During one of the breaks he asked if I remembered the old Detective magazines. I assured him I had, since those had quite an impact on most of us. He said his mother used to collect them, and he'd found them very exciting. I pulled out a stack of covers that we have here around the office, and he recognized some of them from his past. He seemed to like the idea of bondage very much, and he made plans to let his lady serve him in handcuffs and legirons. The rattling chains appealed to him. I said I could show him a few simple techniques for doing things like spreadeagles, but he said he wanted to do something more like the hogtie she'd just been in. The model groaned since, being buxom, she's not especially flexible. Anyway, I felt like I'd inadvertently made a convert. I'll have to check with them next time they're in town to see how they're doing.

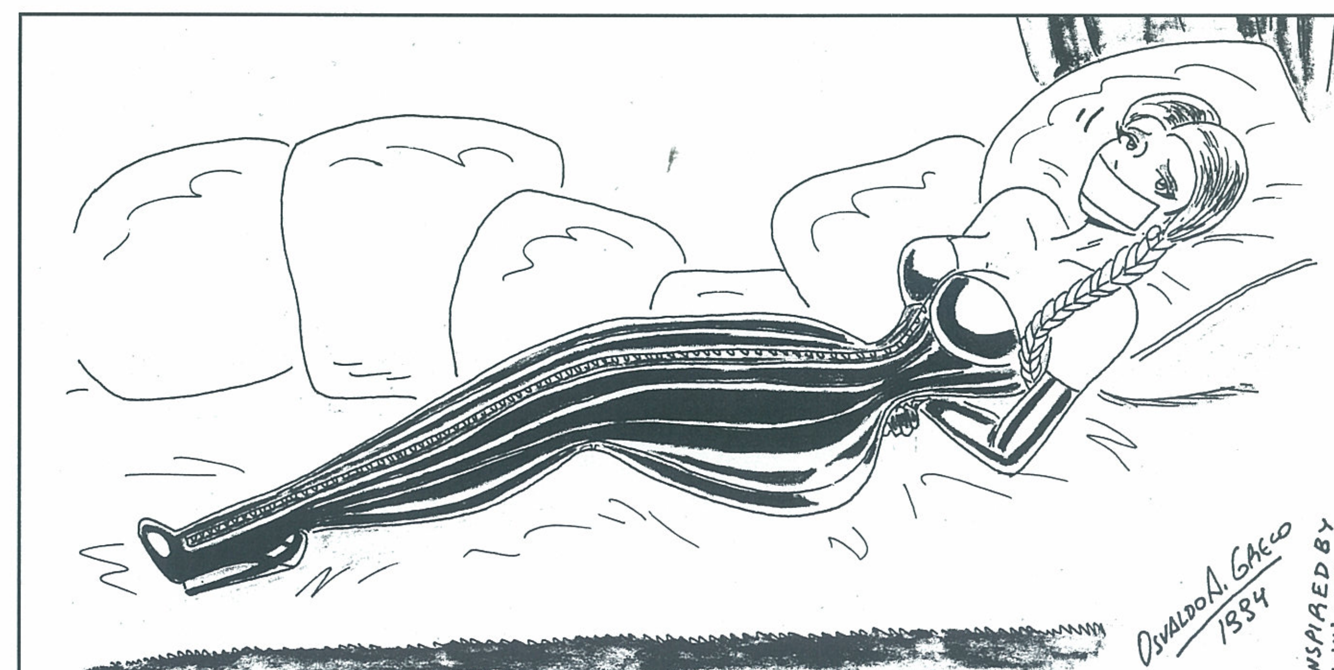


Brook Taylor Laughs At Peril

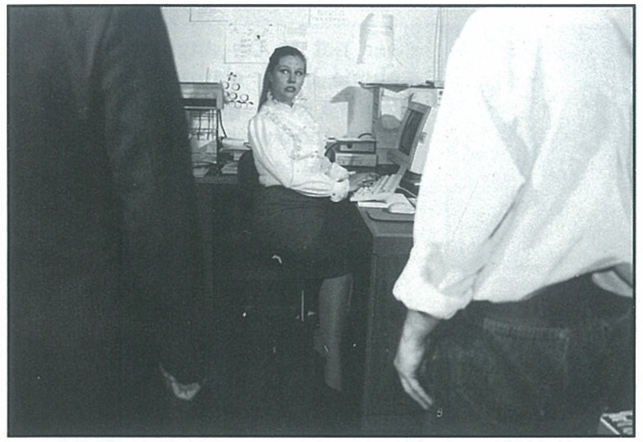
One Sunday morning a while back Kristine Imboch was asleep when she got a call from Eric Holman, asking her to call him right back at the studio. She called and let the phone ring and ring (figuring they needed footage of a ringing phone), and then she heard the phone being picked up, dropped to the floor, and Tatiana Varga saying "Mmmph! Mmnff!" and Eric yelling at her that he warned her not to try anything, then the phone being slammed down. Now *that's* a wake-up call! In the first EE video, the trussed and gagged Tatiana managed to get the phone off its cradle using only her talented toes.

Where are the next superstars? I've been wondering about that since I started on staff. In the old days it was a bit different. There were only a few good models who'd do bondage work, and they were all hired a lot. Now we have about a hundred models to choose from, so individually they're not hired nearly as much. I work with new models as much as possible, then wait to hear from the Harmonizers as to which ones they think are really outstanding, hoping I'll discover the next Jennifer West, Sally Roberts, Kiri Kelly, Tiana Cambridge, or Darla Crane. Yet no one has generated a lot of fan mail. If I do find one you really like, please let me know.

Of the newer models, I think Sophia Capri and Sadie Atkins are two of the best actresses this side of Whitney Prescott. Bobbie Tawse is also really promising. It's rare you find a model who'll just close her eyes and moan while in bondage between takes, or ask to not be untied until it's absolutely necessary. In the meantime, I'll keep looking for the next superstar. Write and tell me if I've found her. ■



I think Liza's ideas about figure training are a little too radical!





B&G COMPANY

With Morgan Phoenix

"There's something about working for B&G Company... I don't know what it is. For some reason, it seems like everyone who works here winds up bound and gagged. I don't mean once. I mean it happens A LOT. In fact, when I was first hired, they gave me my job description and do you know what? It said in there that getting bound and gagged was a possible occurrence..."









"You know, working for B&G Company is exciting. I think I really like their benefits package!"







Morgan's adventures with B&G Company appear in the video, "Skirts In Bondage" (KI-22) by Kristine Imboch. Morgan shares adventures with two others: red headed, stocking footed Joy Marks and a sheet-strip bound Kristine (appearing in her own video). KI-22 is 40 minutes and can be purchased through Harmony Mail-Order for $35 for VHS, or $40 for PAL-VHS (European format).

TIELINES

The Subject Is Bondage

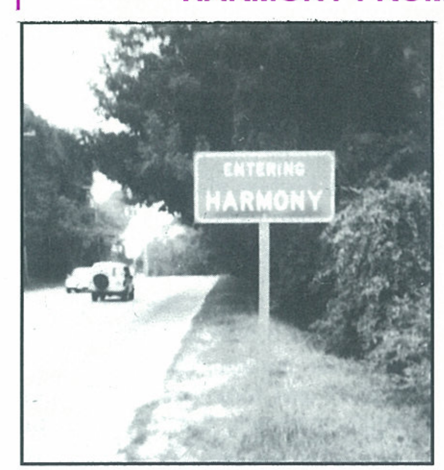
by Chelsea Pfeiffer

As you all know, the dynamics of this magazine depend very much on you, readers and contributors. You challenge us and we struggle, strain and stretch our brains to meet your challenge, which has the effect of placing the ball back in your court. Meanwhile we all enjoy the result of all this back-and-forth: the magazines and videos. This is good. It's what keeps everything fresh and evolving. It would be so boring if we were all always in agreement. But still, do you feel like you're seeing too much of the same lately? Is it all beginning to seem a little too *normal?* Well, we think so too, so we're doing what we usually do, looking to you to inspire us. To those ends, we've decided to change the way we present our "Bondage By Request" section which you may have noticed is missing from this issue. While our reading and implementing of your requests has all been well and good, it seems, still, to be a little contrived and somehow lacking. The better approach, we hope, will be to print your requests in this article and **encourage fellow BL contributors to take on your challenges.** This way, we fulfill your desires while we help each other explore our bondage sexuality, and we learn from each other while we have fun. If you (contributors!) read another Harmonizer's request and find it along the lines of what you're already doing, or would like to try, go ahead! Take some pictures and submit them for publication! We'll happily share the results of your efforts with the rest of the bondage community, and you'll have the pleasure and satisfaction of knowing that you've made someone out there *very* happy. The whole concept takes on much more meaning and validity with your input.

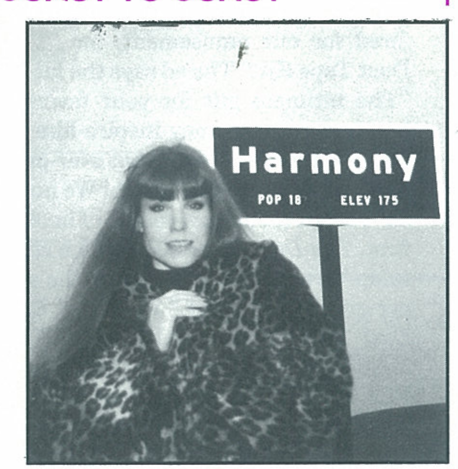
Here are some of the requests that are currently on file:

A reader in New Hampshire requests photos of a woman bound while wearing high heels with white, frilly socks.

HARMONY FROM COAST TO COAST



Nicole and Stephen of Harmony R.I. sent in proof that such a place really exists.



Darla Crane entering another town called Harmony, in CA!

From Dallas, a reader requests models bound while wearing girdles.

C.G. from OH requests women in bondages featuring their strappy sandals and/or bare feet.

Another reader requests women in exotic bondages in spandex bodysuits, mummification or other forms of wrapping restraints and hopefully, maybe even an up-side-down suspension of a bondagette in a head-to-toe spandex suit.

Martin in CA respectfully requests pictures of women bound while wearing evening gowns and other types of long flowing dresses, such as bridal gowns, prom dresses, etc. Martin would also like to see women tied up as cheerleaders, maids, drum majorettes and1950's bobby-soxers (angora sweaters, poodle skirts and ponytails, etc.).

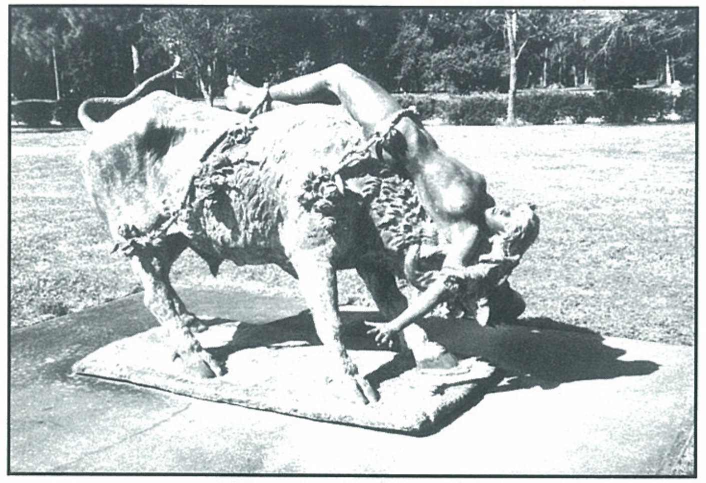
A reader in France would like to see the "women in prison" fantasy depicted. That would be, according to him, women in handcuffs and chains.

A reader from IN would like to see women bound while wearing sexy summer attire (tube tops, short shorts, skimpy sundresses).

A Harmonizer in Belgium would like to see women in bondage while wearing jeans.

C.F. would like to see re-creations of bondages from old adventure serials like, "The Tiger Woman," "Manhunt on Mystery Island," "Federal Operator 99," "Jungle Girl," and Lois Lane in "Superman." If you are not familiar with these old adventure serials, check the "Kliffhanger Korner" which can be found in past issues in Carl McGuire's "Bound For Hollywood."

Joel in MN would like it very much if someone would do some pictures of their bondagette done-up in scarves. Specifically, he would like it if they are large square, silk scarves with the



BEAUTY AND THE BEAST
From an anonymous reader — This statue, which is on the lawn of the Ringling Mansion and Art Museum in Naples, FL, was apparently inspired by the book "Quo Vadis." When the movie was made, Deborah Kerr, in the equivalent scene, was less adventurously restrained.

bondagette wearing one or more of the scarves over her head, tied under her chin, and/or crossed under her chin and tied off in back of her head at the nape of her neck.

M.H in CA would like it if someone would try tying their bondagette while she is attired in a glossy, satin sports jacket, turtle-neck sweater and shorts. He would be most appreciative if the bondage was done with 3/8" rope, a cloth gag and a blindfold.

And finally, C.S. would love to see more sweater outfits, sweater dresses and sweater and skirt outfits.

So come on y'all! Give it a try. You might find that variety adds exciting new dimensions to your already spicy bondage life...

We got at least eleven different notifications about the two volume, hard bound, reprinting of John Willie's *Bizarre* and we'd like to thank everyone who wrote in to inform us of its existence. For the book review, see page 42!...

A reader in CA thought we should be aware of what's been going on in the world of women's fashion magazines. It seems — although this would have been an unlikely find only a few years ago — two prominent women's magazines recently had some discussion concerning B&D. This is a quote pulled from one of them: "I wouldn't expect a claustrophobe to be tied up — but most sexual requests should be open to discussion." Well, yes please, at least! And the other was even more direct, but they were talking about spanking. The letter was from a woman whose boyfriend spanked her and she liked it. The magazine responded: "Fantasies of dominance and submission are very common, and the scenario you describe can be a harmless expression of those desires." Our reader concludes, "Since these are mainstream women's magazines, it would appear that this subject is losing some of its taboo."

Speaking of women's fashions, a fashion show in London, showing designs of students, caused something of a stir. A model's arms were restrained by brown belts and she wore a matching brown leather collar as she paraded down the runway in a black dress. In the same show, another student's design was modeled by a woman who had her long hair in braids which she used as a cleave gag. If those students were looking for a way to draw attention to their designs, they certainly couldn't have chosen a better angle — at least not in our opinion. Thank you R.N. of MD for sending us news of this London fashion show...

Another anonymous reader faxed over a copy of an advertisement, offered for our amusement, for "The Duct Tape Kit." The ad says the kit is, "The ultimate gift for your favorite handyman" and "may inspire him to find even more uses for that ever-present roll of duct tape." Oooh! We hope so! The kit includes a couple of books, first, *The Duct Tape Book* which contains "over 160 silly ideas for the silver-gray sticky stuff." And *Real Life Duct Tape Stories* which is "full of amazing true tales about duct tape." Finally, the kit also comes with a black cotton "Duct Tape Pro" hat! All that for only $29.95! We are left to wonder if any of our uses for duct tape are described. There is an order number for a wireless catalog offered, 800-669-9999, where if you'd like the kit, you'd need to request item #44161. But we can't guarantee anything as we don't know how old the ad is...

Perhaps we should all be a bit more careful about where in the house we choose to play our bondage and gaggage games — or at least take time to pull the drapes. From an Australian Harmonizer we received a newspaper clipping describing what can happen if your neighbors get a glimpse of what's going on in your house. The news bit is entitled, "Police cop kinky sex." It is quite short, so we'll give you the whole story as follows:

The caller to an inner Sydney Police station sounded desperate and genuine.

"I can see a naked woman gagged and tied to a chair in a house opposite my home, it looks serious," she told police over the phone yesterday afternoon.

Police moved quickly, officers banging on the door and entering the home.

The alleged victim was in the shower and her husband blushed at the sight of police.

He blushed even more in confirming the eye witness account and having to explain the purpose of the bondage escapade — kinky sex.

"Some folks like different strokes. What they do in the privacy of their own homes is their business," an officer said.

Another little anecdote from the Aussies: a daytime talk show hostess played a little game for the benefit of viewers the day she invited a comedienne/impressionist onto her program. The comedienne dressed up to look like the hostess and opened the show in the talk show celebrity's place. Then the camera offered viewers a little insight into the whereabouts of the real hostess, showing her bound to a chair thoroughly, and cleave gagged in her dressing room. She was shown, for a very short time, struggling furiously to get free as the impostor/impressionist continued to pretend to be the real hostess. She finally freed herself and took her rightful place while everyone had a good laugh. Ahhh, the Aussies! We'll have to look to them for our bondage amusement, as we don't expect to see any American talk show hosts pulling these types of hijinks any time soon.

JOIN THE PEOPLE!

Contribute your photos, drawings and letters to Harmony and see them published.

If you send photos, include the form below — along with a head shot of your model holding a valid Driver's License or other form of picture I.D. (*confidential for our files only!*).

MODEL RELEASE TO HARMONY CONCEPTS, INC.

For valuable consideration, I hereby irrevocably consent to and authorize the use and reproduction by you, or anyone authorized by you, of any and all photographs (negative or positive) of me which I have provided to you, for any purpose whatsoever, including general publication, commercial sales, or other distribution, without further compensation to me. All negatives, positives, and/or prints shall constitute your property, completely and solely.

It is my understanding that this material may be used in publications depicting people in bondage-related activities. I understand that such activities are not intended to represent harmful or degrading actions, but rather are a benevolent natural diversion between consenting partners. I hereby grant permission for any and all photographs which you have of me to be used in such publications.

I certify that I posed for the material covered in this release in full awareness of what I was doing and completely of my own free will, without any undue persuasion, coercion, deception, or misrepresentation by other persons.

I fully understand that my legal name will not be used in any publication and that my name and/or other information will not be released to the public or any persons or organizations not connected with Harmony Concepts.

MODEL'S NAME (PRINT)____________________

MODEL'S DATE OF BIRTH____________________

MODEL'S SIGNATURE____________________DATE__________

WITNESS CERTIFICATION

On this date________________I have certified model's date of birth from________________(Fill in type of identification; example, "Ohio state driver's license" or "Iowa state I.D.")

WITNESS (SIGNED)____________________

Send your contributions to:
HARMONY CONCEPTS, INC.
P. O. Box 69976
Los Angeles, CA 90069 U.S.A.

RELEASE INFORMATION IS CONFIDENTIAL!

METTEZ-VOUZ DIRECTEMENT EN RAPPORT AVEC HARMONY! Chaque mois, vous recevrez plusieurs bulletins genereusement illustres avec photos de nos revues et videos. Vous resterez sur notre liste de clients tant que vous acheterez au moins deux revues ou une cassette video chaque trimestre. (Nous ne pouvons pas traduire vos lettres. Priere de rediger vos demandes en anglais, s'il vous plait.)

METTETEVI IN CONTATTO DIRETTO CON LA HARMONY! Potrete ricevere ogni mese diversi cataloghi di videocassette e riviste di bondage, tutti ampiamente illustrati, e rimarrete nella nostra lista fino a quando acquisterete almeno due riviste od un video ogni tre mesi. (Vi preghiamo di rivolgerci eventuali domande o comunicazioni solamente in inglese, in quanto non abbiamo la possibilita' di avvalerci di traduttori.)

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Nom / Nome / Vorname,Nachname

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Adresse / Indirizzo / Strasse,Hausnummer

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Code Postal,Le nom de votre pays / Citta, Nazione e codice postale Postleitzahl,Wohnort,Land

ハーモニーと直接に

同封のクーポンに書きこみ当方に送り戻してくれれば、貴方のお名前をメーリング・リストに乗せます。そして毎月ビデオとボンデージの雑誌の案内を送りますので3ヶ月毎に雑誌2冊かビデオ1本お求めくだされば、メーリング・リストに続いて乗ります。最初のブレティンを送るときに日本語の案内書を送ります。

名前：____________________

住所：____________________

サイン：____________________

（当方にはトランスレーターがおりませんので、すべて英語でお願いします）.

NEHMEN SIE MIT HARMONY DIREKT VERBINDUNG AUF! Sie werden jeden Monat etliche reich illustrierte Bondage Magazine und Video-Broschueren erhalten. Ihr Name bleibt auf unserer Postliste, solange Sie alle drei Monate mindestens zwei Magazine oder einen Videofilm bei uns beziehen. (Bitte machen Sie alle Ihre Anfragen in englischer Sprache, da wir ueber keine Liebersetzer verfuegen.)

HYPER-BOUND

With Christy Stray





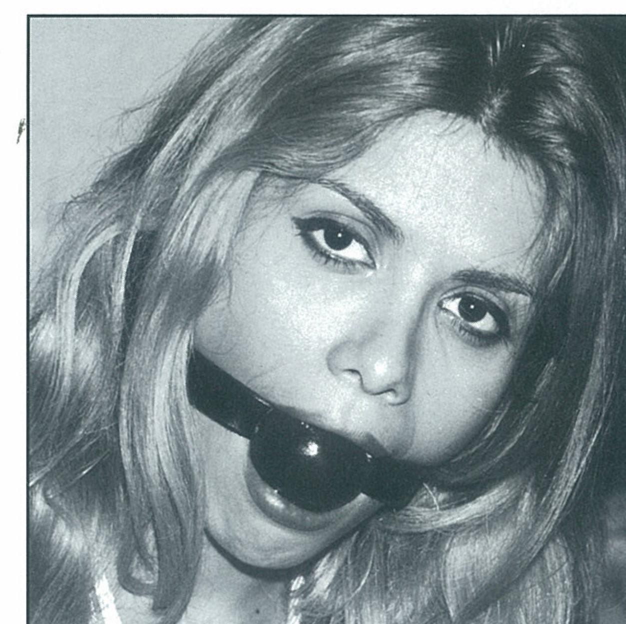









A gorgeous, Nordic featured woman of nearly Amazonian proportion, including her bountiful bosoms, Christy heartily challenged rope master Bryan Davis to pull out his best rope tricks.



Christy's scenes appear in Bryan Davis' video, "Terms of Employment" (DV-28). The video is 75 minutes and is available for $60 VHS; $65 PAL-VHS.



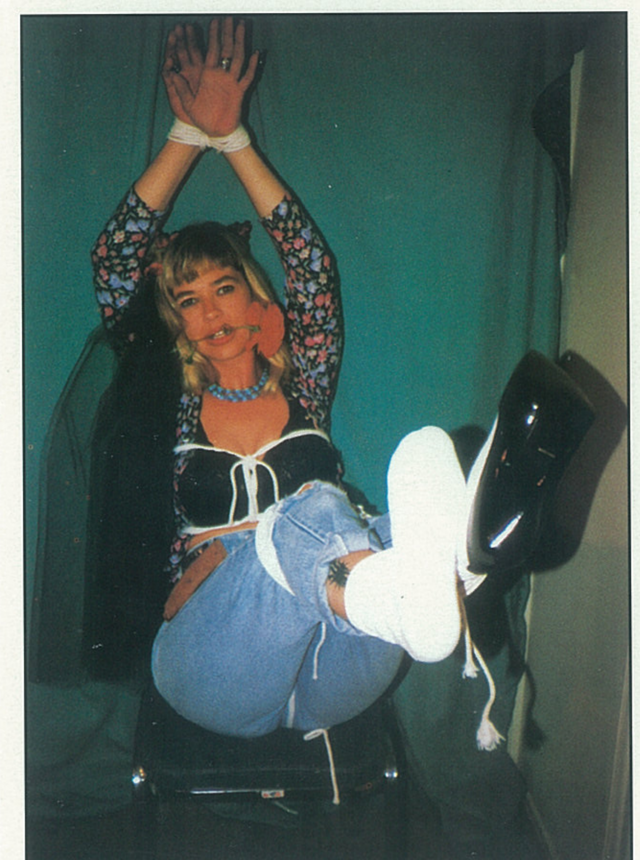




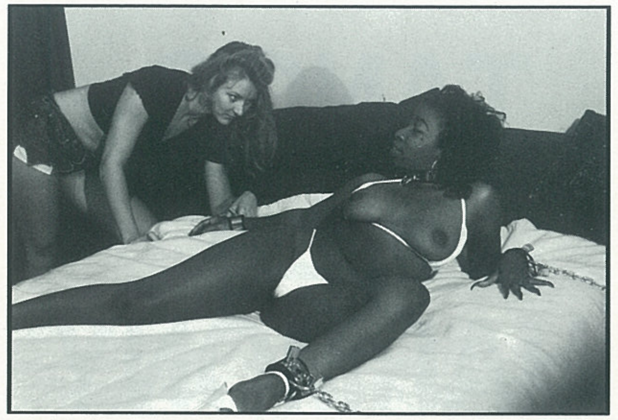


TANGO A LA HARMONY

New contributor Sharon T. debuts with her sultry rope dance. We think the rose in her teeth a nice touch — not to mention her cute ankle socks!





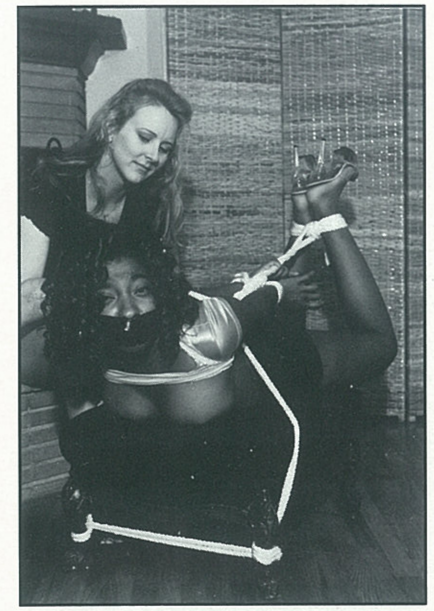




ESSENTIALLY SPONTANEOUS With Vanessa

Exotic and voluptuous Vanessa's introduction to Love Bondage came by way of her fetishy friend Persephone. Vanessa was curious about her friend's kinky pastimes and wanted to give them a try — but with some natural caution. So to Star's house she came, prepared to be tied, nervous and excited.











Vanessa is the seventh model to be introduced to bondage via Star Chandler's Reel World video series. "Reel World: Vanessa" (RW-7) is 60 minutes long and is available from Harmony for $45 in VHS and $50 for PAL-VHS.



LEATHER LOVE FROM ENGLAND

Mrs. K.C. shares a sincere love for leather restraint.









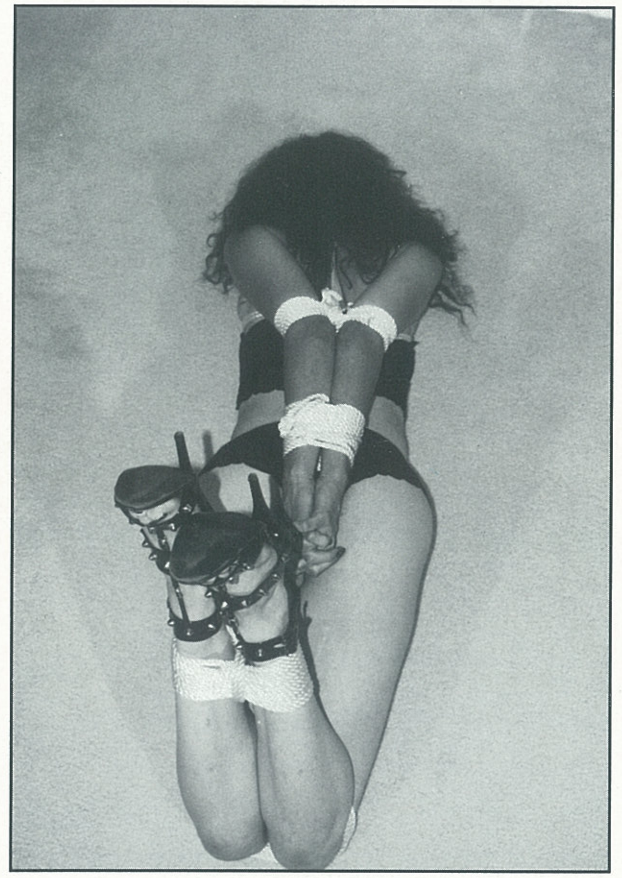






SUPERBLY SECURED With Anita Fantasy and Sophia





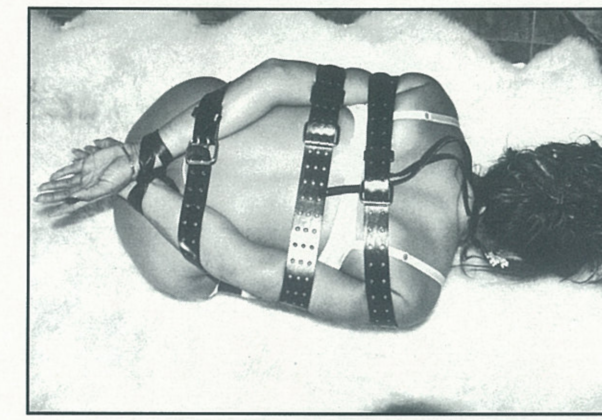


Anita and Sophia can be seen in live action on the videotape "Sophia's Decision" (GB-2). The video program is 75 minutes long and is available from Harmony Mail-Order for $60 VHS and $65 for PAL-VHS.

Photography by Dominic Wolfe









K & J CUFF PLAY







TRIED THEORY

I guess you are familiar with this question: Are the letters published in BL coming from *real* readers or are they written by the publishing team?

At one time, I believed that they are real and so on the 25th of January 1995, I wrote a letter to you. I've been very disappointed never seeing it published. And now my doubts are coming back...

Maybe the letter was lost? So, I'm sending another copy of it.

In BL50, page 3, Carl Mcquire wrote an essay entitled "Help Wanted" that I found very interesting. He tried there to enlarge the debate, confronting our "self-image" with an "outside perspective" and calling into question the fundaments of our common interest.

But the answers that were published in the following issues of BL were somewhat disappointing. First, because they were *inside* answers. And secondly, because all those answers sounded like the usual, constant theme: "I have always had a mind to... But for a long time I did not dare... When I finally tried it, I discovered that I've always been made for this kind of love... I am now happy to assume my difference." This sentiment is certainly sincere, but it seems to me that by adopting this attitude people avoid the center of the debate, which is: "Why do we desire it? Why do we enjoy seeing a bound woman?"

I have a specific mistrust concerning the concept of "difference". I'll make a comparison in order to explain it. Let us suppose that you put two little plastic receivers full of water in a deep-freezer. The first one is a cubic form and the second is a spherical form. The water takes the form of the receiver and will thus become ice in this form. And, when you take them out of the fridge and break them out of the receivers, you'll have in your hands those "forms". If the first block of ice could speak, perhaps it would say: "I am a cube and I am thus very different from the second one which is a sphere."

Well, maybe... But more important than their difference is the similarity of the two objects: they are both frozen water!

So are we. Our lives, our genetic patrimony, our personal stories, etc., are constraints that act like the receivers in my comparison. They coagulate our emotional energy into a specific form, or allow it to flow, following waterways that are formed by our culture. But we must never forget that the basic energy that produces emotion in a human being in fundamentally always the same.

Thus, I think there is no fate or some kind of ontological difference that would predestine us (or anybody) to a particular form of sex. It is still possible to warm the block of ice and change its form (if -- and only if -- wanted, of course).

Not convinced? Neither was I. But I was curious enough to verify this theory. So, let me tell you how it happened and where it led.

When I was young, like many of us, I quickly discovered that this specific kind of fantasy gave me pleasure. Since I was twenty-five (I am now forty-five) I practiced bondage with diverse girlfriends. Some of them were themselves involved in this practice and others were not, but were curious or merely comprehensive. Most certainly, after the well-known first period where I had to find a way to deal with the guilt, I found great pleasure playing. However, It remained very important to me not to fall under the power of a compulsion, not to allow it to be stronger than my will and then act like a jail on my sexual energy. I've therefore always taken care, in every relationship, that bondage should never become a necessity. My lover and I should still be able to give each other pleasure in other forms of love making as well.

Then it became very difficult for me to ensure equality of mind, between guilt and obsession. It then seemed to me that, in order to help me handle those pressures, I had to increase my understanding of what they are exactly. I thus decided to explore that question of the origins of my fascination with external help. (The editorial was entitled "Help Wanted" and it was sure not an accident. I think there is no shame -- and maybe even some growth -- to recognize that we need help and to ask for it.)

It took several years, and I'll spare you the account of the doubts and voyages out and in... But I'll say only that at the end of this work, I discovered that I had effectively endured from the women that surrounded me during my early childhood, some situation, not really traumatic (no mistreatment or sexual abuse or anything like that) but unpleasant enough to explain that my quest for pleasure found a ground of predilection in dreams that changed the direction of the power and the domination that I'd had to tolerate at that time.

What then? What's the result of knowing that?

Well, the changes are subtle. I began to notice little by little that playing bondage began to bore me. It was not the fact of culpability. On the contrary, I now had more facilities than before for speaking about my interest in bondage. It was more that, little by little, I became conscious that I preferred a woman give herself to me by the mere effects of her own will and her own desire. It seemed now to me simply way too fatiguing to be obliged to play a ritual where I had to get her to submit to me in order to awaken her interest!

Nevertheless, I still have fantasies about bound beauties and damsels in distress. I still build terrific scenarios where I overpower and tie the unfortunate heroine... (I should even say that I dream more freely now than ever due to the fact that the stories no longer need to be transposable into reality.) I also speak more easily of this with almost anybody, sharing opinions and considerations with job partners about the advantages and disadvantages of a kind of cinch or gag. I am able to jest with women I hardly know about how nice they would look spread-eagled and bound on their bed. I can practice bondage seduction and foreplay without fear because it is all verbal play based on the imagination. You would be surprised to know how many women are always ready to joke about it and talk about how they really enjoy it when they feel that there is no need or pressure from your part to *do* it. Only that you are helping her to evoke her own dreams.

Sometimes -- very rarely in fact -- when it seems that it could add a little variety in sex, or when I feel that it could be a pleasure for a mate, I can still play effectively with the ropes. But I can also go two or three years without even feeling the desire to do

(Continued on Page 78)

Bound for Controversy

. . . BECAUSE MEN LIKE TO BE TIED UP TOO!

FAN AND PRACTITIONER

I have been a fan and practitioner of tight, inescapable bondage for many years. I am also a transvestite and love playing the role of damsel-in-distress. I have found myself, throughout the years, tied by professional dominants, both of my wives (one an ex and the other recently deceased), friends and the old stand-by self-bondage.

Also throughout the years, I have had the opportunity to tie a few ladies. However, it is the first time I found myself totally at the mercy of someone else, with no means of escape, that I want to tell you about.

It happened shortly after my first wife and I were married. I had introduced her to bondage the first night we slept together. When we awoke that first morning, I took the laces out of our tennis shoes and spread-eagled her to the hide-a-bed we had slept on. I proceeded to play with her and drive her insane with my tongue, fingers, even an ice cube or two!

To my surprise, she took it all rather well. That day we went to a book store and bought the book *Joy of Sex* so I could show her it was right there in black and white. We experimented all through our engagement, but she was always the one tied. Always, when she was bound, I requested she wear pantyhose or garter-belt and stockings. I told her I loved the feel of them rubbing against my body. (By the way, I was not a true TV at this time, that came after our divorce.)

Little did I know that my fiancee was formulating a plan to have her revenge.

We were married in May. One day late in July as I sat watching the Cleveland Indians play baseball on television, my wife handed me a package and told me to go into the bedroom and change. I went into the bedroom, opened the package and found only three items. An extra large T-shirt with the Indians logo emblazoned on the front, a pair of Man-ti-hose (pantyhose with an extra leg for a males extra appendage) and an eight foot long piece of red, half-inch wide satin ribbon. I dressed and returned to the living room carrying the ribbon.

"You always said you like the feel of pantyhose and stockings against your body, so I got a pair especially for you," my wife said as she came over to me and took the ribbon from my hand.

"Turn around and cross your wrists behind your back," she continued.

In a matter of seconds the ribbon was securely holding my hands useless. The reason for the extra length became evident as she pulled the ends around my waist and tied a cute bow in the middle of my stomach.

I tested the quality of her work and immediately realized I would not be slipping out of this simple, yet effective, bondage.

"Go sit on the couch and continue to watch your game. If you need anything, call and maybe I'll get it for you," she laughed as she went back into the kitchen to continue with the supper dishes.

True to her word, she basically treated me like a baby the rest of the evening. Feeding me snacks, holding my beverage glass so I could drink and of course, teasing me and playing with the third little pouch on my hose. I thought I had a sure fire way to get out of that little ribbon. Soon I needed relief in the bathroom. Was I in for a surprise as she followed me in, pulled down my hose, stood behind me and aimed for me. Then she repositioned my hose and lead me back to the couch.

Even at midnight, when it was time for us to go to bed she didn't relent. I spent the night lying next to her, tightly bound and hosed, with her fondling and teasing me every once in a while. Fortunately, we both had to go to work in the morning or I don't know how long she might have kept me bound.

That was the first time I had ever been bound in such a way that I could not bring about my own release; but I am happy to say it was not the last!

R.

IN & OUT OF DISTRESS
With RH

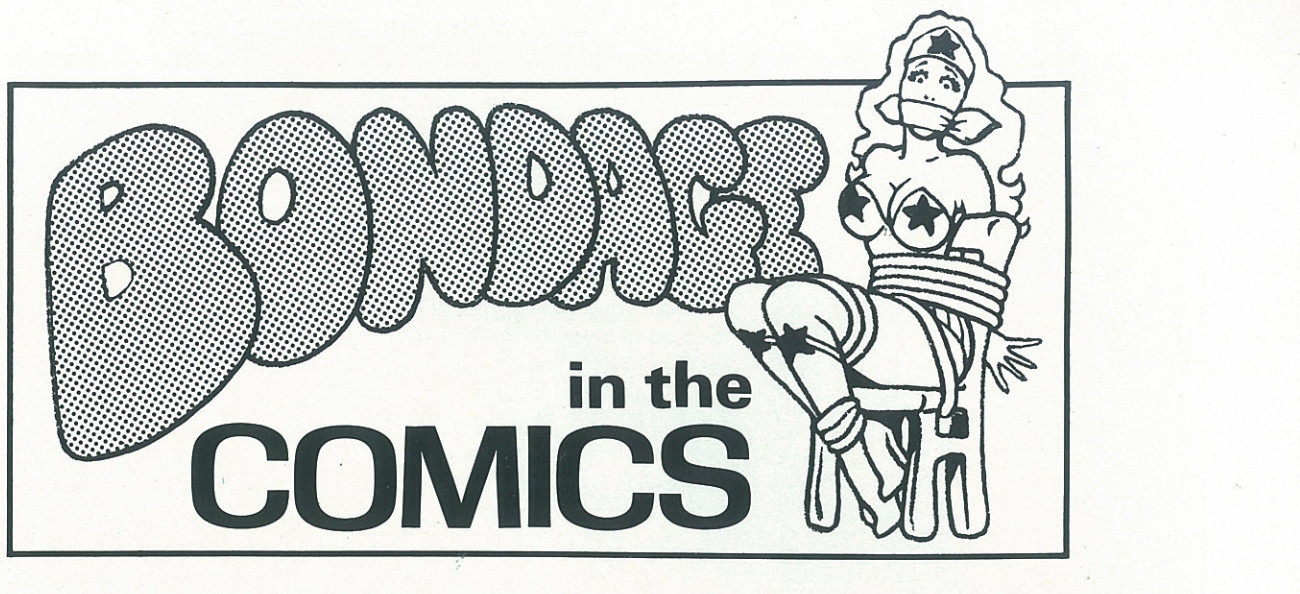




MAID IN BONDAGE
With TV Cheryl







By Xiao Long

Welcome fellow Love Bondagers to another recap of recent rendering in comic book media. Once again we have a very generous Harmonizer to thank for, count them, eleven contributions to the always grateful Harmony library. Among the more delicious items is an issue from Dark Horse Comics mini-series called *Cross.* Created and written by Andrew Vachss and James Colbert, this title is adapted from the novel *Cross: Genesis.* Issue 2, subtitled *The Bet,* reminds us of why the brain is the largest erogenous zone of the body. The moral of the story, however, must be, "Hell hath no fury like that of a woman scorned."

Known as "The Woman," she has been the target of the "Stalker's Club" for over two years. These club members, several wealthy and influential men, are not content merely watching their subjects. Their intimate surveillance includes long range video recording, phone wire-taps, and computer credit checks. Now its payback time. With the help of Cross and his associates, The Woman confronts the members of the Stalker's Club on her terms. I like her idea of retribution. She starts out stripping down to stockings, high heels and panties, having herself blindfolded, gagged and bound to a chair, and ends up leaving with over a quarter million dollars in cash, bearer bounds and jewelry. You'll have to read it to believe it.

Our comic book benefactor also sent in two issues from another Dark Horse Comics series called *Ghost* (no relation to the Righteous' Brothers scored, Patrick Swayze-Demi Moore-Whoopi Goldberg starring, overly sentimental, surprise blockbuster movie). Our heroine, the Ghost, is having her problems with a cult leader named Archibald Scythe in issue eleven. She's about to get help from an all-female team of superheroes known as "The Furies." One of the team members is called Mindgame and, as you might imagine, her powers are telepathic in nature. She can channel another person's thoughts and emotions. While doing so, however, her body will thrash about violently. Therefore, follow this closely mind you, while her teammates rush off into battle, Mindgame remains a safe distance away thoroughly bound to protect her from herself. She even goes so far as to remind her colleagues to put in her "mouthpiece" -- a ballgag -- before they leave her. If nothing else, it's original. If you like the series, the Ghost herself appears manacled on the cover of one of her earlier issues. I cannot remember which one, but perhaps another generous Harmonizer might be able to help us out.

Spiderman fans will recognize the character named Venom. One of Spidey's greatest arch-enemies, Venom appears from time to time in the Spider's many titles and in his own mini-series. Our generous benefactor also sends in an issue from such a mini-series called, *Venom: Sinner Tales All.* In issue four, while Venom is engaged in mortal combat with the equally unbalanced Sin-eater, Venom is unaware that back on the homefront, his ex-wife is being held in a compromising position -- a hogtie -- by Sin-eater's associate.

With a moniker like "The Skunk," you might not think this title, from Entity Comics, has much going for it. Well-written and well-rendered, however, *The Skunk* has what a popular comic must have, Macy -- a babe, decoy, sidekick/girlfriend in a skimpy, form-fitting outfit. Not wasting any time, the writers place Macy in a confrontation with the Sticky Boys in the Skunk's very first issue. The appropriately named villains tape gag and spread-eagle our comely damsel to an alley wall. Yummy!

My favorite lady vampire makes a return appearance in chains in *Vengeance of Vampirella* number 25 from Harris Comics. Vampy must take on Mistress Nux and her minions in a winner take all match. Overwhelmed by sheer numbers, Vampirella must watch as her lover, Adam Van Helsing (yes THAT Van Helsing) becomes a pawn in the murderous villainess' power play. I don't want to reveal the ending, but let's just say this is the last issue of the series. Her next issue will debut the title *Vampirella: Death & Destruction.*

Bondage Girls at War, from Eros Comix, takes place on a post-Apocalyptic Earth, where an alien robot race has eliminated the entire human male population. While valiantly continuing to defy the alien supremacy, the women still find time to satisfy more corporeal desires. If you feel that's a bit too improbable, wait until you see a tightly leather-strapped nude woman function as a tripod for a bazooka. If



The Skunk, number 3, copyright 1996, artist, Bill Maus, published by Entity Comics, P.O. Box 1406, Eureka, CA 95502

you like the artist's (Ron Wilber) work, you may also want to check out the titles *Domino Lady, Pulp Dreams* and *Ultima-Woman,* also available from Eros Comix.

Eros is also responsible for continuing the adventures of *Sabina, Mistress of Escapes,* now up to its seventh issue. Our lovely prestidigitator is up to her old tricks again, and we are all the more fortunate for it. To keep their skills sharp, Sabina and a male rival escape artist take turns spiriting the other away. The sessions come without any advance notice, so you can imagine what our heroine might be in the middle of when her rival arrives to claim her. Furthermore, neither of them may postpone the test until a more convenient time. In a scenario that might have left Houdini wanting, Sabina escapes from a strait-jacket (with strategic cutouts), while suspended by her ankles in a room completely without light. For her prize, she lays temporary claim to her rivals lovely female assistant, who soon finds herself sporting the aforementioned strait-jacket complete with a ballgag.

A new series called *Pleasure Bound* gives Eros three titles in this review. Set on a remote tropical island, the plot bears more than just a passing resemblance to Anne Rice's (writing as Anne Rampling) *Exit to Eden.* Sexually explicit with content that is inconsistent with the Harmony Philosophy, *Pleasure Bound* follows the trials and tribulations of two lead female characters with polar opposite views regarding bondage and discipline. The plot provides a nice contrast between consent and coercion.

Renowned artist and writer Milo Manara presents a sequel to his widely acclaimed graphic novel called *Butterscotch.* An unassuming professor has created a balm that renders him invisible when applied. Fearful of a society he feels is unready to accept the responsibility that comes with invisibility, the professor vows to keep the formula secret. For a secret, several people seem to know about it and have designs on it. One such person, a lovely lass, has grand larceny in mind. Another group however, has more sinister plans and, when the damsel interferes, he finds her stripped, hogtied and tapegagged. For a final touch, she is covered with the invisibility balm so that no one will be able to find her. She is also rigged with some additional "accessories" to keep her occupied.

Well another summer has come and gone, and so has my column. Please feel free to send in any comments or suggestions and, of course, samples and materials for consideration. This is an election year -- exercise your right to vote and remember, censorship is for the small-minded. Just because I think that talk show, "Melrose Place," and "Beavis and Butthead" destroy the lower memory functions of the brain, doesn't mean I can deny anyone the right to watch these shows. Until next we meet, keep mine bound and gagged!



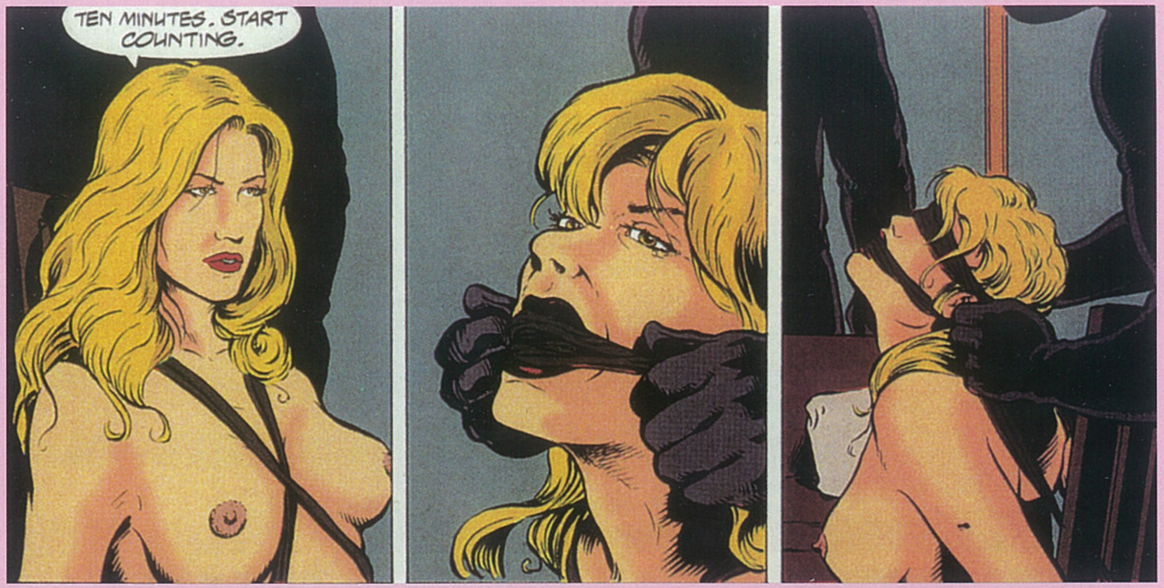
Sabina, Mistress of Escapes, number seven, copyright 1996, artists, Martin Lock and Paul Naring, published by Eros Comix



Bondage Girls at War, number one, copyright 1996, artist, Ron Wilber, published by Eros Comix, P.O. Box 25070, Seattle, WA 98125-1970



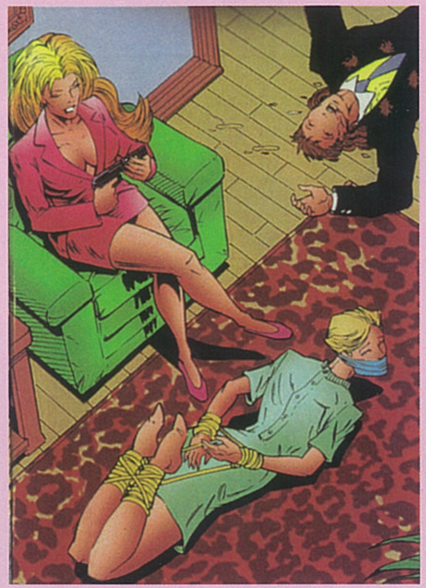
Pleasure Bound, number 2, copyright 1996, artist, Pretorius, published by Eros Comix



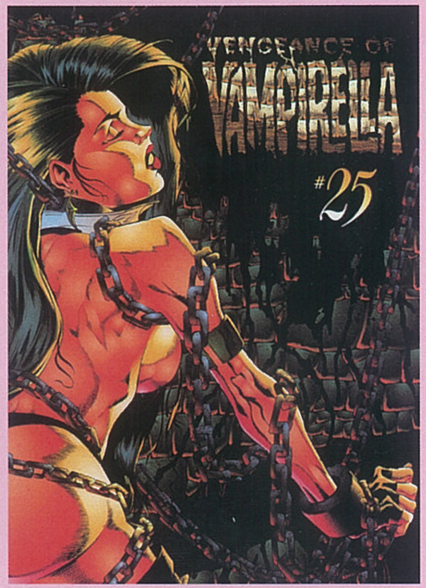
Cross, number 2, copyright 1995, published by Dark Horse Comics, Inc., 10956 SE Main Street, Milwaukie, Oregon 97222



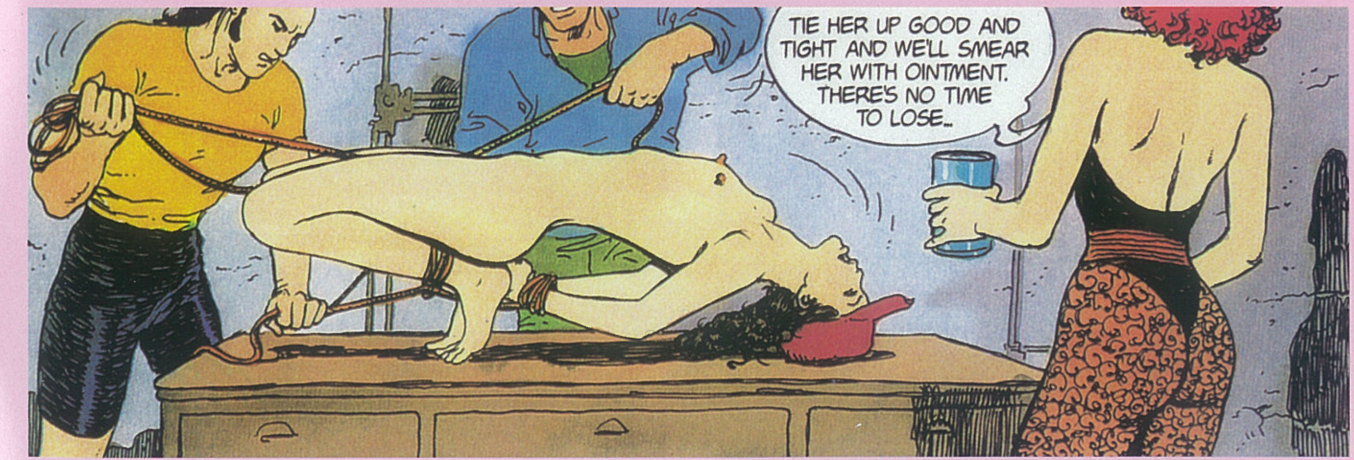
Ghost, number 11, copyright 1996, published by Dark Horse Comics



Venom: Sinner Takes All, Vol. one, number four, copyright 1996, published by Marvel Comics



Vengeance of Vampirella, number 25, copyright 1996, published by Harris Publications, Inc., 1115 Broadway, New York, NY 10010



Butter Scotch 2, copyright 1996, artist Milo Manara, published by Eurotica, NBM Publishing, Inc.

THEORY LETTER

(Continued from Page 69)

it, and without having the sensation that something is lacking.

Well, this is my story. I thought it was important to share it with you and your readers to prove by experience, by first assertion, about the possibility to modify the form of our personal ice cubes.

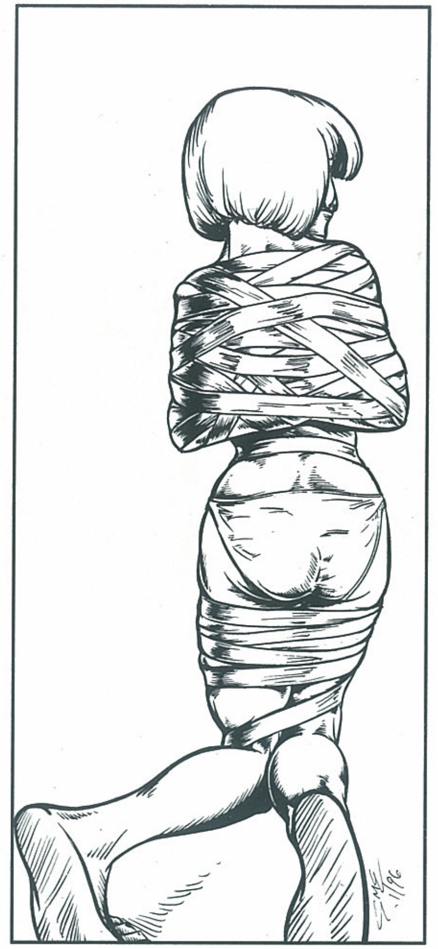
I am not trying to say that everybody would need to do similar work. For me it was useful, but I know that each person has a different story. Nor do I think that the actual new form of my sexuality is better than the old form. In my above described proceeding, the pleasure did not reside in the fact that the new form of my personal ice cube should be better, but in the feeling that I am stronger than this "form" and that I am able to modify it. And in the precise subject of bondage -- I can now, at any time, choose freely to practice or not to practice, outside the constraints of a compulsion.

It is always an error to believe that one form is better than another. The most important reason for taking the amount of time necessary for this kind of work is precisely that we have first to undo the chains of the dualism "good-bad". This dualism is generally due to the fact that a part of our mind -- maybe a hidden part -- does not accept the actual form of the block of ice. And obviously, the first step in modifying a form is to accept that this is the original form, and that all forms are valuable. If we try to change it because we think that our actual form of desire and pleasure is bad, or kinky, it will never work because each little modification will directly be recuperated by the part of our mind that pretends to do the good, and it will wake up an immediate internal reaction in the opposite sense, and so on...

This kind of action/reaction cycle can only be broken if our aim is to increase our freedom and the fan of our choices without judging what is good or bad.

Rackham the Red in Belgium

We find it a little difficult to believe, after twenty years of publishing readers letters, that someone out there still thinks our letters might be faked! Honestly! We couldn't possibly be that clever, diverse, or industrious. Thank you Rackham for sharing your theory and what has worked for you.



bondage life

THE MAGAZINE FOR AND BY "LOVE BONDAGE" PEOPLE



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